

THE  
HISTORY  
OF  
OPHELIA.

PUBLISHED BY

The Author of DAVID SIMPLE.

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IN TWO VOLUMES.

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VOL. II

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1. For the purpose of the present investigation, the following data were obtained from the literature:

4/10/19 - Rev. Mr. C. J. ...

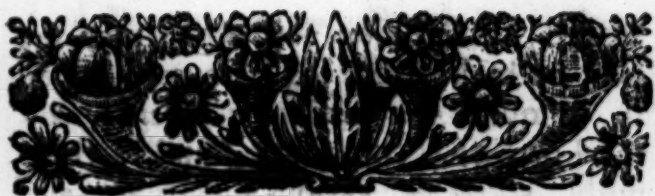


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# OPHELIA.

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## CHAP. XXXI.



RS. *Herner* and I set out at the very Moment she had appointed; for I soon found, that she was as regular as a Pendulum. I could have wished she had borne a more extensive Resemblance to a Clock; constant Ticking, indeed, might have been too much; but had she struck, though it had been only once an Hour, it would have been a great Relief to me; for I felt an ardent Longing to talk, con-

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vinced

vinced by her Sex and Age, that she was, by Inclination, loquacious, I hoped to vanquish her obstinate Silence, by the Force of Temptation; and, accordingly, asked her various Questions, and such as I thought might be most interesting, but without the least Effect, not a single Word in Answer could I obtain; and, at last, desisted in Despair; keeping the rest of the Day an inviolable Silence.

As I had, for a considerable Time, no Employ but gazing at my Fellow Traveller's outward Form, I will make your Ladyship my Companion in it, by describing her to you. Mrs. *Herner* was a little Woman near fifty Years of Age, very thin and brown; with a very long Nose and Chin, hollow Cheeks, wide Mouth, scarcely any Eyebrows, and light grey Eyes; which, however, were not void of a Sweetness, denoting some Portion of good Humour in the Mind that animated them. Dejection and Humiliation appeared in her whole Aspect; her Air, and every Look, were prim and demure.

I once



I once saw Mrs. *Herner* before I was taken Prisoner by her Cousin, and then learnt a little of her History, which I shall impart.

Mrs. *Herner* had originally a moderate Fortune, and, on the Death of the Marchioness's Mother, who was her Cousin-German, and intimate Friend, she took the Marchioness to live with her, being moved to Compassion by her being left intirely destitute of a Provision. Mrs. *Herner*, from the Time she first became possessed of her Fortune, lived above her Income; and though she perceived the Principal was every Year decreasing, she had not Prudence to retrench. The Rank in which she lived, gave fair Opportunity to the Marchioness's Charms, to win her a more lasting Provision than she could have received from Mrs. *Herner*; accordingly, before she was eighteen, the Marquis of *Trente* saw her, and becoming truly enamoured, married her; but lived a very short Time after raising her to the Rank and Fortune, which gave Birth to her uncontrouled Insolence.

Mrs. *Hermer's* Fortune lasted a very few Years beyond this Marriage; and, by a strange Fatality, she spent to the last Shilling before she attempted to lessen her Expences. When she had no longer Means to support them, the Marchioness seemed to hold out the Hand of Consolation to her, inviting her Home; but the poor Woman soon found that Pride, not Generosity, offered her this necessary Relief; for the Marchioness made her exchange Poverty for Wretchedness. She esteemed so highly an Act she was bound in Duty to perform, that lest Mrs. *Hermer* should be less sensible of the Weight of the Obligation, she refreshed her Remembrance continually, and expected, in Return for her Charity, that she should undertake the Care of her Family, and comply with every Inclination her Ladyship should condescend to signify. Her Passions, were extremely violent, and never appeared in such full Lustre, as when her unhappy Cousin was the Object, for as she had no other Dependence, she knew she must endure all.

Thus

Thus the poor Woman, for a Subsistence, sold herself to the most abject Slavery: But she was too proud to take any other Means of gaining a Support. *Pride that licks the Dust*, she had, but no true Spirit; for to pacify the Marchioness in her Furies, she would descend to the meanest Flattery, and was ruled by a Frown or a Nod. From a continual servile Compliance with the Will of another, she lost all Liberty of Thought, of which only one's own Meanness can deprive one. She entirely forgot the Method of pronouncing the Word No; her Language was composed of nothing but Expressions of Assent and Affirmatives; and she would contradict her own Senses, as often as her violent and capricious Cousin, happened to err. So accustomed to obey, she scarcely could find out Terms that would express her Refusal of the Liberty she dared not grant me. I sometimes mistook her Negatives for Consent, and should not have discovered my Error, had she not checked



me, when I was going to act in Consequence of it.

In this *lively* Manner did we travel for three Days, without Accident or Interruption. But, the Night of the third, as I was beginning to undress myself, after having sat a little Time meditating on my deplorable Situation, I was alarmed with the Cry of "Fire, Murder, Rape, Beast, Brute, "Savagel" The Clamour I could distinguish to come from Mrs. *Herne's* Room, and thinking myself bound in Duty to assist even my Enemy, I ran to try what I could do towards her Relief. When I entered, I perceived her with a double Towel round her Head, by Way of Night-Cap, in a short ragged Bed-Gown, standing by a Bed, in which was a Man who held fast by one Corner of her little Jerkin. I did not comprehend the Motive for this Detention, consequently knew not the Cause of her Fear; but sensible that I alone was not sufficient to rescue her from the Arms of this Giant, I attempted to open a Door in the Passage, in order to call in more useful



ful People, but found it locked, the Consequence of my Goaler's Care of me. Had I not been of a most charitable Disposition, Resentment might have prompted me to let her suffer by the Means she had taken to prolong my Captivity; but I conquered the Impulse, and taking the Key out of her Pocket, let in our Hostess, and some of her Servants, who, like myself, had been attracted by the Noise.

Our Landlady I found more equal to the Task than I was; she soon rescued the timorous Virgin, telling the Gentleman with a very sonorous Voice, that, "She wondered he, who was a "*Justice of the Peace and Quorum* should "so disturb a quiet Family; for her "part, she would not suffer such *normous* Behaviour in her House, not "even by his *Honour's* *Worship*."

He, with a Voice that denoted much Sleepiness, replied, "Woman "hold thy Brawling; I have not disturbed thy cursed House; I was "sleeping quietly when that Wench "waked me. She has a Mind to coy "it a little now, but the Jade was  
B 4 "willing

“willing enough to come to Bed to  
“me before I asked her. I did not  
“want Company; but I scorn to dis-  
“appoint a Woman; and I shall  
“have her still for all thy Clamour;  
“for I know she is kind at Bottom.”

At this Declaration, Mrs. *Herner* screamed out, "O save me! Preserve my Honour! Do not let the wicked Wretch come near me;" and caught up a Candle to light her in her Flight. Being obliged to pass by the Side of the Bed, in order to get to the Door, the Man had a much more perfect View of the affrighted Fair than he had before, whose Appearance, I must confess, was not very alluring; for her Lips were greased with Tallow; her Eyes done thinly over with a dark coloured Ointment, and the Rest of her Face covered with thick Cream not quite dry; and through some "Chinks which Time had made" in her Bed-Gown, her yellow Skin shone resplendent; so like Gold, through a netted Purse, that it could charm nothing but a Miser. He beheld her with Astonishment for near a Minute

a Minute, and then, with all the Appearance of Scorn and Dislike that his Countenance could wear, which was better suited to such Expressions, than to any of a gentler kind, he cried out, " Wicked Wretch ; not so wicked  
" as to want thy Company, thou  
" Witch, thou Monster, full Light  
" would better have obtained thy Release than all thy Struggling. Have  
" such a Hag as thee by my Side ! I  
" had rather have Fowler or my Crop  
" Horse for my Bedfellow." This Adventure shocked me strangely ; there seemed an Enormity of Wickedness in this Man that amazed me ; but yet, when he had thus addressed a Figure, which had surprized me almost as much as it had done him, I could not restrain a Smile. As I was near the Candles, he perceived it, and looking at me (after the short Preface of an Oath)  
" That's a pretty Lass, Faith," said he, " and looks good-natured and merry. I love a hoddy Girl hugely,  
" that will make one laugh, and  
" laugh with one, and share a Pot of  
" good O'ober, when a Man has no

“ better Company ; such a Wench is  
“ worth fighting for ; and, I will have  
“ her instead of thee, thou Succubus,  
“ who art nothing like a Woman but  
“ in thy Brawling.” I was not more  
valiant than Mrs. *Herner*, but being  
much more nimble, I ran out of the  
Room with the utmost Speed. Not  
unmindful of the Opportunity of the  
double Escape I had to effect ; and  
as desirous of getting free from Wo-  
man as from Man, and I ran through  
the Door I had opened, and got into  
the Yard ; but was there overtaken by  
Mrs. *Herner*, in Fresco as before, with  
the rest of the Family at her Heels.

As soon as I disappeared, she recol-  
lected the Desire I might have, and  
not finding me in my Room, was as  
clamorous at my Escape, as she had  
been about her own Detention. With-  
out staying for an Increase of Cloath-  
ing, she ran after me ; and, it is no  
Wonder that, unincumbered by the  
Weight of Dress, she overtook me,  
whose Flight had been retarded by  
not knowing where to go. I cannot  
pretend to say, what Vengeance I might  
have

have taken at being thus disappointed of my Purpose, had not the Servants of the Inn revenged my Cause with some Success, by hooting at her Figure, and bursting into such immoderate Peals of Laughter, that our Hostess, at last, thought it incumbent on her to resent it; and with a shrill Pipe, cried out, "What do the Villains mean? Must you affront a Gentlewoman truly? Did you never see a Woman in her Smock before? If Madam's Lips are chapped and her Eyes sore, what's the Matter of that, it is no Body's Business but her own, sure! such fine Tallow as we burn, would not disgrace the Mouth of the first Dutchess in the Land; it is as sweet as a Nut, and much more *healing* than all their *curous* Salves. As for her Eyes, why Eyes should be black, should not they? and what signifies whether Outside or In, or Inside or Out, its much the same Thing."

This eloquent Oration a little suspended the Laugh; but they took in no more Matter for Mirth, that the  
Time



Time might not be lost, staring without Interruption at the Object of it; for the good Landlady, determined Mrs. *Herner* should hear how well she defended her Cause, kept fast hold of her, till her Flow of Oratory ceased: When we were conducted up Stairs, I was again locked up till Morning, and then I attended Mrs. *Herner*, to whom another Room had been given. At Breakfast, our Landlady came to pay her Compliments of Enquiry after the Health of the poor affrighted Lady, which was not a little impaired by the Night's Adventure, her Fears lasting longer than her Danger; for she told us, it communicated itself even to her Dreams.

As she condescended to talk with our Hostess, though not to converse with me, I learnt the Occasion of the Disturbance, which was no other than a small Error in the Gentleman whose Intellects were a little troubled by too hard Drinking, in Celebration of a Fox Chase, in which he had been engaged that Day; for in going up Stairs to Bed, he had mistaken

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Mrs. *Herner's* Room for his own, and taken Possession of it.

In the Course of this Conversation, I found nothing had so sensibly hurt Mrs. *Herner*, as the Squire's affronting her Charms. When she had heard our Hostess's Account, she said, that "Indeed, by his strange boisterousness, she, at first, suspected he had drank a little too much but did not find out till afterwards, how totally he was deprived of his Senses; of one Sense at least, for the Man was certainly blind. The Hurry and Bustle that ensued, she supposed, had increased the Effects of the Liquor; for he seemed in full Possession of his Judgment, at first, only his Passions were a little too much elevated, to bear with proper Composure the View of Temptation." Thus attributing to the Fumes of Intoxication, the honest Impulse of Nature, which made Disgust the Consequence of a full View of her Person.

Mrs. *Herner* hinted, that it was incumbent on him as a Gentleman to ask

ask Pardon for the Outrage he had committed. "So I told him, Madam," replied the Landlady, "and what think you he answered to this? Why, truly, taking me very short, and swearing like a Trooper, he said, 'not he, he should ask no Pardon, nor make no Defences; he had made the Gentlewoman a very civil Proffer, she might not receive the like of many a Day; and, he thought, if she believed him in earnest, she had more Reason to come and thank him, than he to ask her any Pardons.'" Oh! Madam, he is a sad ribaldry Gentleman, added the Landlady.

I saw Mrs. *Herner* could have excused the Warmth of the good Woman's Resentment, which led her to so faithful a Repetition of the Squire's Words, but, with some Change of Colour, she, at last, sagaciously observed, "that every one had a Sense only of the Charms of their own Species. She never heard of a Bat that preferred the elegant Pheasant to its own leather-winged Race, nor of a Hedge

“Hog, that was not fonder of its  
“own shapeless Kind, than of the beau-  
“tiful Peacock.”

Our Conversation ended with Break-  
fast, and we left the Inn to proceed  
on our Journey, that now drew to a  
Conclusion; which, as I had received  
a strange Notion of the Confusion in  
Inns, from what I had experienced,  
would not have been a disagreeable  
Circumstance to me, had I not flat-  
tered myself, that from it, some Oppor-  
tunity of an Escape might arise.

## CHAP. XXXII.

**O**UR Landlady had entertained us with an Invective against Drunkenness, (though her Complexion bore some Tokens of less Inveteracy against that Vice) which employed my Thoughts for Part of the Day. Nothing I had seen in this Country more astonished me, than that, for so trifling a Pleasure as Liquor could afford, any one should relinquish Reason, that best Gift of the great Creator. It is inconsistent with the Pride of Man, thus to destroy the Source of all his Insolence and Presumption. But the Terms in which this Vice was reproached offended me. "The debasing themselves to the Condition of Brutes," was an Expression I thought very unjust. Perhaps, many, even when not intoxicated, have no Right to be inrolled in so honourable a Class; but when deprived of all Sense and Reason, surely they ought not to be compared to that Generation, who act conformably to the Will of their Creator, and to their Rank amongst the animal Tribes. Some, indeed,

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deed, by living amongst Mankind, lose a little of their native Temperance, and acquire bad Qualities ; such is the Force of Example ! void of Knowledge of Good and Evil, they are qualified to walk in the Way ordained for them, but not to resist the Infection of the grand Corrupter, Man.

There is nothing so mean, as People who are artificially insensible ; Vegetation produces more useful Materials ; a Tree, for Instance, properly manufactured, supports a Passenger, fills up a Gap, or if, worn out by long Service it should be condemned, it blazes to warm us, fulfils its Part, and is a useful Member among created Beings, in comparison of a Man addicted to Drunkenness. But, perhaps, your Ladyship will think I put an Affront both on you and myself, by exclaiming at so undeserving a Subject, unworthy of employing your Thoughts, and my Pen ; therefore, I will leave it for my Journey, which, ended the Evening we left our turbulent Inn.

We arrived at the Marchioness's Castle, a little before it was dark, which afforded me an Opportunity of seeing



seeing it, though the View did not greatly conduce to my Satisfaction.

We first passed a Moat, over which was a Bridge so impaired by Time and Damp, that it threatened us with no small Chance of visiting the Frogs, who inhabited underneath. I could not help thinking, that they saw us approach, and taking us for the Successor of their former King, the hoarse Nation was once more ready to croak, "God save King *Log*;" but I afterwards found the Noise was usual, and only the Result of Numbers, from which among Frogs as well as Men, a general Hum arises.

The Castle was then tottering with Age, and may now, perhaps, by the irresistible Arm of old Time, be levelled to the Ground; therefore, I shall speak of the Fabrick only in the past Tense. The Rooms were extremely large, wainscotted with Oak, which was turned almost as black as Ebony; and all the Light that entered was from small Casements, with a larger Proportion of Lead and Iron than Glass. The Chimneys were as big as the

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the Arch of a large Bridge. The Beds were higher than some Rooms, and all the Furniture large and clumsy, except the Chairs, whose Seats were stuffed with admirable Art, being harder than a Tennis-Ball, and rising in the Middle in Imitation of a Pyramid.

The Hall was hung round with a most uncomely Representation of the Marquis of *Trente's* Ancestors, except in two Slips, which were filled with Rolls of Parchments of a prodigious Length, bearing, in the Figure of a Tree, the Genealogy of the whole Race: If a poor Babe died in its Birth, its Memory was still preserved, under the dignifying Representation of a little Twig; but, a Miscarriage was honoured no farther than in being marked, as a Knot in the Trunk. I could not but admire this Care, lest Vanity should die for Want of Food, where few Flatterers could come without feeling their Consciences so affected by the Solemnity of the Place, as must have reduced them to speak Truth. The Garden was not, in Extent, equal to the Size of the House; but what there

there was of it, was laid out in narrow Gravel Walks, then over-grown with Weeds, bordered with Box, and ornamented in Quarters with Yew Swans, Laurel Bears, Holly Dogs, and Box Chickens ; their Colours happily variegated by the dead Branches, which made up about three Quarters of the Animal ; to the great Ease of the Gardener, who was, thereby, saved the Care of watching over this his Creation, lest their Shapes should be destroyed by the irregular Growth of some luxuriant Branches. The Wall of the Garden was almost the Extent of our Prospect. We were not in the Season for Flowers ; but had all the " Perfumes of *Arabia*" been dispersed about the House, they could not have got the better of the Stench arising from the Moat.

You may imagine that our Situation was better suited to the Dark, than to the Day ; but, in this, you are mistaken ; for the Horrors of the Night exceeded all the dismal Prospects the Sun could shew us. With the Twilight our Concert began. The first

first Performance was a great House-Dog, that would suffer no Noise but his own, incessantly howling or barking. Every Hearth was full of Crickets, who chirped the live long Night, but had none of those lively Notes, which *Milton* celebrates as the Sound of Mirth. The old Towers of the House were filled with Owls of every Sort, who, by their hoarse Hooting, and their shrill Shrieking, bore no inconsiderable Part in the Concert, of which the Froggery made the Base. These vocal Performers were accompanied by all the Modulations of a bleak Winter's Wind, which gathering in various Passages of that rambling House, made a continual Whistling, even in the mildest Weather, roared in the Chimneys, and blew in at a thousand Crevices in the shattered Wainscot.

Dismal as this Scene must appear, I found, that had I not retained very strong Affections for absent Objects, I could have been happy even there, if every Face had not worn an Air of Wretchedness. Excluding the suffering  
Hours

Hours of Reflection, I was the only Person in the Place that did not appear in such a deep and settled Despondency, as made me fear that I should, at some Time, find all the Family hanging in their Garters; as I had learnt, that, it was no uncommon Thing in this Kingdom, for People to sign their own Passports into the next World, as soon as they are tired of this.

A general Melancholy run through every Species; there was a Monkey who was so infected by his Situation, that he might have walked chief Mourner at a Funeral; a Parrot who, ceasing to be articulate, uttered no Sound but that of a piteous Sigh. The Servants had slit a Magpy's Tongue, in order to make it as conversible as themselves, but had never been able to teach it any other Words than heigh-ho! The Kittens were there, from the Hour of their Birth, more serious than old Cats, who have, in other Places, been the inseparable Companions of antient Virgins. There was not a Lamb, Colt, or any other Creature, however youthful,  
that

that did not walk with more Solemnity than an Archbishop in a publick Procession.

Poor Mrs. *Herner* was full as miserable as myself or any of the Inhabitants: Grief had so relaxed every Muscle, that there were none but long Faces in the House. Mrs. *Herner's* fell away very fast, and, I dare say, had we stayed a Month longer would have come up to the general Standard. I cannot but confess, I felt mine lengthen considerably; tho' I was treated with great Lenity by my Goaler, who kindly studied my Ease and Convenience, as far as the Place would permit; but kept as strictly to her Vow of Silence, as if it had been the Road to Salvation. The greatest Indulgence she could grant me, was, in giving me Leave to frequent a Library, wherein I found some good Histories. Here, when I could banish Reflection, and the Regret which was the Consequence of it; I could, for some Hours, enjoy the Pleasures of Society, and forgetting the lonely Solitude to which I was confined, could transport myself to Scenes of Hurry and Tumult,



mult, and amuse myself with a constant Course of Novelty. But it was seldom I could bring myself into a proper Temper to taste this Pleasure; and the seldomer, as the Dampness of the Place, joined with Vexation and Anxiety soon affected my Health.

The Country around us was all Quagmires and Bogs, which rendered it impossible to take any Exercise at that Season of the Year, except in the melancholy Garden; and though I had no Objection to walking "With the Beast, Joint-Tenant of the Shade" yet I could not extend my Love of Society to the Reptile likewise, and the Garden was so over-run with Frogs and Toads, that it was impossible to walk there, without having Multitudes of them for Companions. This total Want of Exercise, I suppose, had some small Share in impairing my Constitution, having been always used to a contrary Way of Life: I was so sensible of suffering from it, that nothing but Experience could convince me, that there was no Possibility of going beyond the Moat; however, having been almost swallowed  
up



up in a Bog, and giving my Guard (for I was not permitted to stir without one) a violent Cold, I had no great Inclination for any further Attempt; and less still was any one inclined to accompany me.

We had not been many Days in our Solitude, before we received a Visit from Mr. *South*, a young Clergyman in the Neighbourhood; a very well bred, sensible, and worthy Man, of an exceeding good Family, and educated suitably to it; but being the younger of many Brothers, he was glad to accept of a Living near this Place, though the Manners of the neighbouring Gentlemen were not agreeable to him. However, he conversed less with them than with his Books, and the Poor of the Parish, whom he much visited in order to instruct and guide their Minds, and learn and relieve their Necessities; for he denied himself many of the Gratifications of Life, in order to communicate to others, the Conveniences and Comforts which they could not afford themselves. He sacrificed his Money to their Indigence,

and his Time to their Instruction; acting the Part of Schoolmaster to the Children, as well as that of a truly spiritual Guide to their Parents. From one of such a Disposition every Visit must be welcome; and I could perceive, was not less so to Mrs. *Herner* than myself; for she pressed him to repeat them, which he did as often as his Leisure would permit; for to a Man who so laboriously performs his Duty, a large Parish is almost a constant Employ; and, though we might soon perceive, and, I was afterwards more fully convinced, that his pleasantest Occupation was visiting us, yet would he not suffer it to break in upon his Duty.

I have already observed, that Mr. *South's* Visits were agreeable, and your Ladyship will not think this so improbable, as to require any farther Assurance of it; but what will you say, if I own, that the Love of Talking rendered other Company eligible, who had no other Recommendation than taking the Embargo off my Speech, and suffering me to export a few Thoughts,  
with

with which I was overstocked? Depraved Appetites are apt to have strange Consequences; the Love of talking, to those with whom we cannot converse, argues great Depravity of Mind, and the Result of it was, that I rejoiced at the Arrival of some country Neighbours of whose intended Visit we had Notice before they came, and as they were Characters new and strange to me, I will give you the Account of them, which I learnt from Mr. *South* after their Departure, as some Excuse for my being diverted with them, for Novelty is allowed a Right to entertain.

## C H A P. XXXIII.

**T**HE Marchioness of *Trente* was rendered a Person of great Consequence to the Sportsmen in the Neighbourhood, by the Possession of a very extensive Manor. And to the Desire of courting her Favour we owed the Visits we received from three; by Name, Mr. *Rumford*, Mr. *Darking*, and Mr. *Giles*. The two first were preceded by their Wives, the latter by his Wife and Sister; for the Gentleman did not think a Visit to two Women a sufficient Recompence for giving up their usual Amusements, and therefore, hunted all the Way between their House and ours, which separated them from their Families, who came early, to shew their Desire of being good Neighbours. Mrs. *Giles* and her Sister Mrs. *Martha Giles*, sat next me, and the former being of a communicative Temper, was grown so very intimate with me, that when the Gentlemen came in, she was making me the Confidante of her political Sentiments, beginning by an Enquiry after the new Pamphlets that had been lately published;

lished; “for that, the Nation was now  
“in such imminent Danger of losing  
“its Liberty, that she could not help  
“being very desirous to peruse all the  
“Schemes proposed towards redressing  
“the Grievances we laboured under;”  
adding that, “an additional Inducement  
“was the Hope that some of them  
“might convince her Sister, into how  
“many Errors she was led by her At-  
“tachment to a Monarchical Govern-  
“ment, which entirely blinded her to  
“all the Blessings of a Republick.  
“Miss, would you believe,” continued  
this female Politician, “that she is so  
“strangely prejudiced, as to detest the  
“Character of the great, the glorious  
“*Oliver Cromwell*, and will not allow,  
“there is any tolerable Reasoning, or  
“indeed, any Thing but impious Blas-  
“phemies, in the admirable Books  
“written to prove, that killing a Ty-  
“rant is no Murder. She grieves with  
“all the Solemnity of Affliction every  
“thirtieth of *January*, and is as inconsol-  
“able, as if the Person she most loves,  
“was just expired. Then, Miss, she  
“is proportionably elated on the fatal  
“Day, wherein the glorious Thread of



“ *Cromwell's* Life was cut ; and old and  
“ asthmatical as you see her, sings and  
“ dances like a distracted Thing ; nor  
“ has Complaisance enough to me, to  
“ conceal the least Part of her Joy,  
“ though she knows, my Soul is then  
“ overwhelmed with Sorrow. Never  
“ believe me, Miss, if her Room is  
“ not hung round with the Pictures, in  
“ her Phrase, of the blessed Martyrs,  
“ and yet really, in other Things, Sister  
“ *Giles* is a good Sort of a Woman ;  
“ and, were it not for these Prejudices,  
“ which she has imbibed from the fer-  
“ vile Notions of those that educated  
“ her, I should have been very happy  
“ in her Friendship ; but ignorant of  
“ the Charms of glorious Liberty, she  
“ is as little able to bear my more ex-  
“ tensive View of Things, as I am  
“ to endure her Narrowness of Mind.”

Mr. *Giles*, it seems, knew his Sister  
too well, to be in Doubt of the Subject  
on which he saw her so very loquacious,  
and cried out, “ What, you’re teizing  
“ Miss with your Politicks, I suppose ;  
“ What the Devil have Women to do  
“ with the Nation ! You want a Petti-  
“ coat Government, I warrant ? Was I  
“ King,

" King, I would make an universal Sa-  
" *lick* Law, that should not allow you the  
" Government of your own Lap-Dogs."

" Really Brother," replied Mrs. *Martha*, " you but expose yourself by de-  
" claring your Aversion to the most in-  
" teresting of Subjects. However mean-  
" ly you may think of my Sex, I must  
" inform you that my Views are no-  
" bler than your's, and if you are con-  
" tented to move in no higher a Sphere  
" than the Dominion over your Stable  
" or Dog-Kennel, I find my Genius  
" leads me to reflect on the best Man-  
" ners of ruling a State ; I cannot help  
" being anxious to see how Things are  
" ordered at the Helm."

" Hem !" exclaimed the Squire,  
" Steer yourr Family ; see if you are  
" Pilot enough to guide that in its  
" proper Course. Go to your Distaff,  
" the proper female Sceptre. However  
" trifling you may think the Command  
" of my Dog-Kennel, I would not  
" trust you with the Government of it,  
" though I had not so valuable a Bitch  
" as Mopsy, who deserves the Care of  
" the greatest Man in the Nation."

With a Look of the most sovereign Contempt, as disdaining to return an Answer, she turned her Back to him, and whispered me, " This is always  
" his Way, Miss ; would it not provoke a Saint ? But this is the Con-  
" sequence of having an Understand-  
" ing more cultivated than the illi-  
" terate Neighbourhood one has the  
" Misfortune to be born in, People to-  
" tally ignorant of the Policies of Na-  
" tions. Their Pride will not allow  
" one any Peace. He does not treat  
" Sister *Giles* with any more Ceremony,  
" and, between you and I Miss (but  
" one would not have those Things  
" repeated) she once resented this Be-  
" haviour so much, that they were go-  
" ing to part upon it, and she and I  
" were to have lived together, remov-  
" ing to some Place where we might  
" have conversed with Persons of more  
" refined Understandings. But while  
" they were bartering about the Terms  
" of a separate Maintenance, a poli-  
" tical Dispute arose between her  
" and myself, which convinced me  
" so fully of the Impossibility of  
" ever bringing her to Reason on that  
" Subject,

“ Subject, that I declared against living with her, and a Reconciliation between them ensued.”

I know not when my political Friend would have done talking had she not been interrupted by Mrs. *Darling*, who came up to me, and enquired after the reigning Diversions in *London*; expressing great Joy at seeing one, “ who was come from among Christians, and compassionating me, for having left them for a Land of Brutes.”

Mrs. *Herner* before any Company came, advised me, on no Account, to mention my being brought thither by Force; but to pretend, that, a Desire of accompanying her, during her Stay there, was my Motive. Though I was sensible my Taste would not receive much Honour from this Concealment, yet, as it was my Interest not to offend her, and I perceived no Advantage likely to accrue from refusing to comply, I told her, that, as far as Silence would give my Detention the Air of Choice, I had no Objection; but she must excuse my intimating a Falshood, much more my telling a palpable Untruth. I now found she took this

Office on herself; for upon hearing Mrs. *Darking's* Condolances, she told her, " I  
" was not worthy of her Pity, since I had  
" been so kind as to give her my Com-  
" pany from the Desire of retiring from  
" the Hurry of *London*."

This gave Mr. *Darking* an Opportunity of Exultation, crying out, " There's  
" a wise young Woman now! So much  
" Wisdom in Youth, is marvellous.  
" What a happy Man her Husband  
" will be, if Marriage does not alter  
" her as much as it did my Fool. See  
" *Betty*, how much a *betterer* Figure that  
" young Gentlewoman makes than thee  
" do with all thy Whims, thy Fi-  
" garies, and nonsensical Fancies and  
" Whinings."

Mr. *Darking* answered with an indolent Air, " that, the young Lady would  
" be a better Judge of her own Taste,  
" when she had lived a little among  
" Brutes." With a contemptuous Smile  
and significant Glance, which very intelligibly told him, he was signified under the  
last Word of her Speech.

This Lady I afterwards learnt had  
been bred in Town, where, for a Pu-  
nishment



nishment of his Sins, Mr. *Darking* was called by a Law Suit, in which he was engaged with a Gentleman who had hunted and killed a Hare in his Manor.

While he was in *London*, he met with this Lady, who, destitute of Fortune, lived with a Maiden Aunt, of a Temper by no Means easy, and whose sole Support was an Annuity. The Necessity of finding some more certain Provision, made her omit no Endeavours to please; and so general were her Views, that her Sentiments changed with every unmarried Man's Opinion; whatever he seemed to like she immediately became.

This conformable Disposition led her to declare a Detestation of a Town-Life, whenever Mr. *Darking* was in Company; and so successfully did she expatiate on the sweet Innocence and tranquil Regularity enjoyed in the Country, that he was convinced her Conformity to the Gaieties of *London*, was a painful Necessity, from which she sighed to be delivered. He had been a good deal captivated by her Beauty, from the first Time he had seen her,  
and

and this amiable Disposition compleated her Conquest. But still warily determined to be certain of the Happiness which he was inclined to think must be the Consequence of his possessing such a Wife, he examined into her Knowledge of Family Affairs, and was charmed to hear her talk of the inspecting a Dairy, and the well ordering a Family, as the greatest Pleasures in Life, and as Things in which she was well skilled. All his Doubts being dispelled, he ventured to make his Proposals; and thro' meer Œconomy overlooked her Want of Fortune. He had been early taught that wholesome Precept, that "A Penny saved, is a Penny got;" and, learnedly arguing on that Principle, convinced himself, that so good a Housewife was the best Treasure, since no extraordinary Settlements were demanded in consideration of a Woman's Virtues; and therefore, his Estate would not be tied up as if he married a great Fortune; and, from hence he drew a Conclusion in her Favour, that "Money saved, was "Money. got."

Mr.

Mr. *Darking* was not made to wait long for the Lady's Consent, they had Proverbs on their Side, as much in Recommendation of a speedy Marriage, as he had; there was no Text on which the old Aunt was more eloquent than "That Delays are dangerous;" "Those that will not when they may, &c. &c." "A Bird in the Hand is worth two in the Bush," and some others to that Purpose; mortifying Experience having so fully convinced her of the Justness of them, that she rivalled the renowned *Sancho Pancho* in retailing of Proverbs. As soon as Mr. *Darking* was married, he conducted his Bride to the Country for which he had sighed; where he found that Reflection is so infallible a Source of Wisdom, that he might have acquired some from his favourite Amusements, which would have taught him, that the Fowler never spreads the Nets after having caught the Birds. All the Snares she laid for him, appeared henceforward useless: Art was now disclaimed, she freely shewed her Dislike of every Thing she had declared herself fond of, laughed  
at

at his Friends, despised his Neighbours, detested Country Entertainments; never thought of Œconomy, but to shew she scorned such Trifles and low Offices, and grew vapoured and peevish.

Mr. *Darking* was not so blinded by Love, but that he grew outrageous at this Disappointment; for, however blind *Cupid* may be represented, the hymeneal Torch lights him so well, as to render him admirably quick-sighted to the Faults of a wedded Mate. *Cupid*, as your Ladyship must have perceived, in many Instances, before he becomes linked with *Hymen*, is generally as different from what he is after that Union, as a Bee and a Serpent: In the first State, his whole Application is to gather Sweets from every Thing; there is not a Circumstance but he can make to produce something valuable; but, after this melancholy Change, he as industriously collects Poison; and, in the smallest Trifles can discover baleful Qualities. If I was to undergo a Metamorphosis, it should be of a Bee into a Serpent, as an allegorical Description of the Transformation of a Lover into  
a Hus-

a Husband; a more dismal Change than that of the industrious *Arachne* into a Spider, the melancholy *Philomela* into a plaintive Nightingale, or any other that *Ovid* celebrates. But to put an End to a Digression, which, no one, from her own Fate, has so little Reason to make as myself, I shall return to this ill-matched Pair.

As Mrs *Darking* was not blessed with Delicacy of Voice or Manner, his Rage broke forth into Sounds so harsh, and Gestures so alarming, as greatly terrified the gentle Lady, and made her determine to endeavour to comply with his Inclination. But, during the Trial, his Dairy was spoiled through Neglect and Ignorance, his Family and Visitors half-starved; for which, he received no other Apology, than "How should she  
" guess that the vulgar robust Animals  
" would devour whole Hecatombs," and all Regularity banished from his House; the Order for Dinner being often forgot till the Time it should have been ready.—He tried to make her useful by the same Means, as he had brought her to attempt to obey him,



but finding it easier to fright, than to alter her, he gave her up as incorrigible ; desiring her to resign the Management of his House, and keep within the Confines of her own Apartment.

Not long after this, Mrs. *Darking* proved with Child, which restored her to her Husband's Favour, as it shewed her of some Use. She perceived, by his Behaviour, how much he was interested in the Fate of the unborn Babe, and therefore, made it the Means of acquiring some Indulgencies, which otherwise would not have been granted to her. She daily encroached on the Liberties thus obtained, till, at last, she ventured to express a longing to lie-in in *London*, which, if disappointed, she feared, might prove fatal to the Child. Mr. *Darking* would have been truly alarmed, had he believed, it could be marked with the Representation of any Part of a Town, he so much hated ; but, never having heard of that Effect from any such longing, he refused to comply, swearing, " no Child " of his should breathe that pernicious " Air ; he had suffered enough by go-

“ing thither to make him careful to  
“be the last of his Family who  
“should ever run themselves into any  
“such Scrape.” But finding his Lady  
sickened, from the Steadiness with which  
he had adhered to this Resolution, he  
began to be under some Apprehensions  
for the Consequences; so to make her  
easier, he promised to carry her there,  
as soon as she was recovered from her  
Lying-in. This Assurance kept up her  
Spirits so well, that it enabled her to  
bring into the World a fine Boy, who  
was joyfully received by his Father;  
but the Journey to *London* expired at  
the Child’s Birth. It was a Promise  
Mr. *Darking* never meant to keep, nor  
could he be induced to perform it  
by her falling ill on the Disappoint-  
ment; her Health was no longer of Im-  
portance.

She had several more Children, but  
found that her Pregnancy was not to  
meet with the same Indulgencies after  
the valuable Heir apparent was born.  
Mr. *Darking* had the Children brought  
up wild. Though the two youngest  
were Daughters, yet he would not per-  
mit

mit a Maid Servant to come near them, except just to put on their Cloaths; the greatest Part of their Time was spent in the Stables, and the Stable-Boys were their Play-Fellows.

The poor Wife, who was in the contrary Extreme, being the Excess of Delicacy, and thought a Girl ought not to set Eyes even on a Baby, that was not of the *Feminine Gender*, looked on Compliance in this Point as criminal, from which arose a never ceasing Contest between her and her Husband, whereby the Children were the innocent Sufferers. Each ordered them to rebel against the Commands of the other; she chastised them, if they obeyed their Father, and he (as he called it) *trounced* them, if they complied with their Mother; till, by the double Application of that great Instructor, the Rod, they soon grew so exceeding wise, as to despise both their Parents, learning from each the other's Foibles and Errors, much sooner than their own Understandings could have discovered them.

Mrs. *Rumford*, the only Lady that now remains unmentioned, was much better

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better suited to her Situation. Nature seemed to have formed her for the Care of her House and Dairy; and had not Mr. *Rumford* declared her to be the Wife of his Bosom, one might have taken her for his Cook or his Dairy-Maid; though Poetry has been so much the Friend of the latter Class, that to have guessed her one would have been no small Compliment. She was as much charmed with my supposed Love of the Country as Mr. *Darling*, and was very eloquent in Behalf of the Pleasures of Domestick Business. My Regard for Truth would scarcely suffer me to receive the Praises given me with so little Reason, and I believe, I should not have permitted them to continue in their Error, could I have prevailed on myself to have exposed any one to so much Contempt, as I imagined Mrs. *Herner* must have incurred, from being convicted of telling a voluntary Lie.

## C H A P. XXXIV.

A VERY considerable Part of the Company yet remains unmentioned, though perhaps were the Men to direct, I might have given them the Precedency. These were the Squires faithful Companions, their Dogs, who followed them into the Room, which they entered with a loud Cry of Halloo, Halloo! that, at first, greatly alarmed me; but seeing no Emotion in the Countenance of any other Person in Company, and finding Mrs. *Martha* did not suspend her Cares for the Nation, I was sensible my Fears must be groundless. Mrs. *Herner* knew too well the Regard due to these Dogs to expel them her Dining Room; the Consequence of which was, its being so filled with them, that there was no moving without treading upon one, falling over another, and making Confusion among them all, they snarling and growling at every one who was so unlucky as to tread on them; while the Squires,

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to increase the Clamour, cried out, Ware *Hector*, ware *Juno*! according to the Names of the Dogs in Danger.

Dinner at last appeared; at the Sight of a Sirloin of Beef, the Squire set up what I found they called, the dead hallo, and cried out, "to-un Boys, to-un; " the best Beast in *Christendom*, though " he would give but a scurvy Chase;" and while the Ladies were ceremoniously adjusting the important Article of Place, sat themselves at the Table, observing, that, " the first Cut of a " Sirloin of Beef, was better than the " finest Compliments in the World." As soon as Dinner was ended, the Chase was celebrated, the Stag once more run down, all its Arts for Escape remembered, the Victory of the Dogs sung in Songs of Triumph, every Victor receiving his distinct Praises and Caresses. When the Stag was killed in Story, as well as in fact, and all the Songs on the Subject had been sung, with Voices that equalled the hoarse Thunder; one of the Gentlemen whispered another, " let's roast the Parson," to which his Neighbour replied, sealing his Approbation

bation with an Oath, "I will begin to  
 "run the Rig on him." And, ac-  
 cordingly, much Impertinence was ap-  
 plied to Mr. *South*, by Way of Wit,  
 which he received with great Insensi-  
 bility, only giving them two or three  
 very cutting Answers in Return; but  
 his Wit being too refined, and too  
 just to be comprehended by them, Mrs.  
*Herner*, who I began to perceive was  
 more than commonly affected with Mr.  
*South's* Merit, thought it Time to re-  
 tire, asking him to drink Tea with us.  
 He readily consented, and rising from  
 Table with us, they cried out, "fine  
 "Parson! cfaith, always stick by the  
 "Women. Nay, thou hast a good  
 "Taste, she's worth a Chace!" but  
 "take Care, thee does not catch a Tar-  
 "tar," added Mr. *Darking*: Every one  
 understood me to be the Person hinted  
 at in this Speech, which rendered me  
 the more glad to leave these ungen-  
 tlemanlike Gentlemen. As soon as we  
 were out of the Room, they set up ano-  
 ther Hallo, crying, "Clear, clear!"  
 which informed us, that they were not  
 less rejoiced at our Absence, than we  
 were,

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were at having got rid of such irrational Society.

Mr. *South* told me, that we had judged very well in retiring so soon, for the next Step towards driving us out of the Room would have been their entring into such Discourse as no Women of Modesty could without great Impropriety sit to hear. This greatly astonished me, I did not suspect any Person of such Brutality; I thought Politeness was not requisite to teach People Decency; common Sense alone, I imagined, might shew that it was brutal to say, what any one ought not to hear. But more still, have I been since surprized, at finding this Vice, for I cannot give a Breach of so amiable a Virtue as Modesty a gentler Name, was too common in Circles that call themselves polite; but surely without Reason, since nothing can be so contrary to Politeness, as an Offence against Decency. Our Visitors did not leave us, till the Gentlemen were so far overpowered by the Potency of Mrs. *Herner's* good Oötober, that they were with Difficulty set upon their Horses; but  
those

those Animals, much superior to the Brutes that rode them, conveyed their unworthy Loads safe Home.

Your Ladyship, perhaps, by this Time, may find it easy to be tired of such Company, therefore, will not wonder if I did not wish them to repeat their Visits often, as, when they ceased to be new, they must become more dull than Solitude.

After a Month spent in this old Castle, I began to grow impatient of Confinement, and almost to despair of making my Escape; but my Uneasiness was still greatly increased, one Morning, by Mrs. *Herner's* shewing me a Letter from the Marchioness, in which, she related to her, as she termed it, "the happy  
" Consequence of removing me out of  
" Lord *Dorchester's* Sight." She there informed her, that "he looked melan-  
" choly for a few Days after my De-  
" parture; but soon began, by De-  
" grees, to recover his Gaiety, and  
" with it, his Inclination towards her.  
" Convinced, by Experience, how little he  
" liked Reserve in a Woman he loved,  
" she had not endeavoured to conceal  
" the

“ the Sentiments of her Heart ; and  
 “ they so well agreed with his that, in a  
 “ few Days, they were to be married,  
 “ waiting only for the necessary Prepa-  
 “ rations.” She then proceeded to say,  
 “ that she was no longer under any Un-  
 “ easiness concerning me, a thousand  
 “ Instances having assured her that Lord  
 “ *Dorchester* was become totally indiffe-  
 “ rent towards my future Fate, and had  
 “ even expressed himself glad that he  
 “ was delivered, he knew not how, of  
 “ one who began to grow burdensome to  
 “ him. But yet, as she pitied my Youth,  
 “ and was sensible how hard it must be for  
 “ an unexperienced Girl to resist such a  
 “ Man as Lord *Dorchester*, it grieved  
 “ her Heart (*too full of the Milk of hu-*  
 “ *man Kindness*) to think I should be left  
 “ quite destitute of a Subsistence ; ex-  
 “ posed to the *wide World* and all its  
 “ Villainy, which might lead me into  
 “ Courses that would prove the Destruc-  
 “ tion of my *precious Soul*. She there-  
 “ fore could not forbear giving Way to  
 “ the Overflowings of her *Humanity*,  
 “ *Generosity*, and *Compassion*, in offering  
 “ me the same Income which she had



“ tendered me before I left *London*, if I  
 “ would bind myself, by a lawful Con-  
 “ tract, to relinquish it, if I came within  
 “ 40 Miles of *London*, or of his Lordship’s  
 “ Country Seat; for tho’ she was no  
 “ longer jealous, yet she could not bear  
 “ to see Lord *Dorchester*’s Happiness in-  
 “ terrupted, by the whining Complaints  
 “ or Reproaches of a Woman who would  
 “ call herself ruined by him, tho’ her  
 “ own Frailty was most in Fault.”

The Shock this Letter gave me was,  
 at first, inexpressible, I could not sup-  
 port the very Sound of Lord *Dorchester*’s  
 Indifference. I knew not how to believe  
 he was weary of me; I thought no one  
 could dissemble so well, for he had ap-  
 peared more fond of me, more delight-  
 ed with me than ever, but just before  
 this cruel Separation. My Mind was in  
 too great an Agitation to return Mrs.  
*Herner* any Answer. She seemed to pity  
 me, for my Distress was very visible,  
 and would have bestowed upon me a  
 Lecture on Patience and Resignation,  
 had she been allowed the Liberty of  
 Speech; but after a very eloquent Be-  
 ginning, she was stopped short by re-  
 collecting

collecting the Marchioness's Prohibition, and observed, " her Compassion had led " her into Forgetfulness."

I was never so well pleased with Lady *Trente's* Commands, as on this Occasion; a Person who is deeply afflicted, can but ill bear the dull insipid Nonsense of an insensible Preacher; when the Heart speaks loudly, who can listen to a Discourse dictated by a cold Imagination. I prevailed on Mrs. *Herner* to give me Lady *Trente's* Letter; and, after having renewed the first Agonies of my Grief by a second Perusal, a plentiful Flood of Tears came to my Relief, and so far quieted my Mind, that I began to discover Reasons to suspect the Truth of this Account. I was little disposed to believe the Marchioness was so very full of the *Milk of human Kindness* as she pretended, nor that one who had so little Consideration for the Ease of my Body, and the Peace of my Mind in this World, could have so tender a Regard for my Soul, and my Happiness in the next. The Desire of buying my Absence from Lord *Dorchester*, was a suspicious Circumstance; and I thought this, all might

be a Fiction formed on a Supposition that my Aim was to marry my Lord, and therefore I might the more readily comply with her Proposals, if I could be persuaded all Possibility of the Completion of my Hopes were at an End.

This Scheme, like all others that are built on false Foundations, could not answer the Intent. My Views were narrower, and more humble; I thought not of Marriage; to preserve his Friendship and enjoy his Conversation, was the utmost Extent of my Ambition; and this I flattered myself I might do, should another Woman become his Wife. But I must, in Sincerity, confess, that the Notion of his marrying, was most tormenting to me. To be his Friend while no one had a stronger Tie on his Affections, satisfied my Wishes; but if he had a Wife I was sensible I ought to resign, even the Desire of retaining the first Place in his Heart. This was a Self-denial that required a stronger Mind, or weaker Affection than I possessed.

The declining State of my Health would have rendered me little able to  
sup-

support the Anxiety of my Mind, had not the Hopes I conceived, that the whole was a Fiction, proved a most reviving Cordial to my Spirits. This restored me to Life, tho' not to Ease; but my Fears and Doubts made me more grieved than ever at my Captivity; and as my Impatience for the Means of escaping from this Prison was increased, it was mortifying to me to give an Answer to the Marchioness's Proposals, which would rather quicken than relax Mrs. *Herner's* Watchfulness. This, I knew, must be the Consequence of a Refusal; but obliged to declare myself, what could I do? My Desire of Liberty inspired me with Courage enough to dare any Thing but a Violation of Truth; there I was still a Coward, for I could not think myself justified in repelling Wickedness by Wickedness. The Falshood of others could not be a Sanction for it in me.

Mrs. *Herner*, at last, broke thro' her Vow of Silence, in order to use all the Arguments her Understanding could suggest, and her Inclination strengthen,

to persuade me to accept the Conditions offered me. The Goaler, in this Case, led as melancholy a Life as the Prisoner, and she longed, almost as much to be dismissed from her Charge, as I did to be out of her Power. The poor Woman was half dead of the Vapours, and, I believe, would not have survived it, had not Mr. *South's* Company afforded her Relief; for whenever he appeared she was as happy, as Envy of the particular Attention he paid to me could suffer her to be; and tho' I would not, in general, recommend Jealousy as very conducive to mental or bodily Health, yet it certainly would be of great Service in a Situation that stagnates the Blood, without some such animating Passion to continue its Circulation.

I could not but confess it was pity, that, "one who spoke so well, should ever speak in vain;" but what Success could attend it, had she been endowed with the most persuasive Eloquence? An Orator places his Hopes in moving our Passions, and to make them of his Party is his sole Aim; it is no Affront, there-



therefore, to her Rhetoric, that it should fail, when it was directed against the most invincible Passion. After the good Woman had talked herself hoarse, I repeated what I had first told her, " That  
 " no Offers could tempt me to sell Lord  
 " *Dorchester's* Friendship; but if I was  
 " permitted to judge for myself, and  
 " found him, in reality, as indifferent as the  
 " Marchioness represented him, I should  
 " fly far enough from one whose Incon-  
 " stancy must render the Sight of him  
 " painful, without putting her to any  
 " Expence."

I thought her Ladyship in a great Error, when she supposed Poverty might prove so dangerous to the State of my Soul; I did not comprehend her Meaning; and as far as I had been able to observe, Luxury led People into more Vices than Necessity. Experience had then shewn me that,

*The Devil grown wiser than of Yore,  
 Tempts Men by making rich, not poor.*

I was under no Apprehension that want of Virtue could be the Consequence of want of Money, and, therefore, saw no sufficient Inducement to accept any, from one who had so cruelly injured me.

CHAP,

## CHAP. VI.

**M**R. *South* had omitted writing to us for more Days than usual, having, as we learned, been prevented by a Friend who had spent a little Time with him; but during this Increase of my Anxiety, he came one Morning to Breakfast; his particular Enquiries after my Health, shewed me, that he perceived an Alteration in it. The Day being fine we went together into the Garden, where we had not walked long, when he intimated a Desire to speak with Mrs. *Herner* alone. His Countenance had shewn Confusion, his Thoughts wandered, and his Conversation had been strained and unconnected from the Time of his first coming in. I pitied him, from a Belief that he laboured under some Uneasiness, and Pains of the Mind could not then fail of exciting my Compassion. I was now more convinced that he had some Distress to impart; and having heard him whisper his Request for a private Audience, I walked from them, and

thinking myself at a sufficient Distance, sat down at the Bottom of an old Yew Tree, which Time had rendered hollow, and frequently served me for a well sheltered Seat.

But, as the God of Laughter would have it, Mrs. *Herner* brought her Gentleman to a Bench full in my View. I observed her Eyes rather twinkling than sparkling, every Feature wore a Smile, and she had pulled up her Head till she was as upright as a May-pole.

After they were seated, and she had blushed, drawn down her Handkerchief, stroaked her Ruffles, pinched her Apron, and played over all the pretty Airs of Confusion, finding he did not break Silence, she, as I could perceive, with great Hesitation and Difficulty, enquired his Reason for desiring this Interview; her Words were breathed in a Voice too gentle for me to hear, but her Manner explained them.

Mr. *South* did not seem to speak with more Facility, nor in a Sound more audible, I could not divine his Meaning, but saw him confounded, and in a Tremor; however, the first Effort passed,

ed, he grew more easy ; but in Proportion as his Countenance expressed greater Pleasure, her's shewed less. His Eyes petitioned ; but as his became more tender and humble, her's shot forth fiercer Rays, her Cheeks glowed with a higher red, and losing all that sweet Complacency of Feature with which she at first listened to him, she rose from her Seat, and Anger giving Strength her Voice, I could very distinctly hear her thus address him : " Is this the mighty Secret  
 " for which you wanted a private Audience ? You did well, indeed, to desire it private ; such an abject Thought  
 " should be known by as few as possible.  
 " In Love in so short a Time ! and with  
 " a Baby Face, a little white and red,  
 " and perhaps some pretty Features ! A  
 " Child, not able to know the Duties  
 " incumbent on a Wife, and the Mistress  
 " of a House ! To marry her would disgrace your Family, contaminate your  
 " Profession, dishonour your Cloth, and  
 " bring certain Ruin on yourself. Such  
 " willful Blindness deserves not a Guide,  
 " but I will be one to you, and preserve  
 " you from the Perdition you court."

Mr.



Mr. *South* interrupted her at this Expression of unwished-for Regard ; I could not distinguish his Words, but he had the Air of a most melancholy and humble Suppliant, which proved unavailing, for Mrs. *Herner* again broke forth. “ Fye, “ fye, is it seemly for one, whose Example “ and Preaching should teach the World “ to mortify and deny themselves, to “ overcome their Passions ? Is it decent “ for such an one, to chuse a Wife for “ little transitory Beauty ? What will a “ People say when you are exhorting “ them to Abstinence ; but that, after “ having provided every Gratification “ for yourself, after indeed abstaining “ from all that is less tempting, and “ thinking it Virtue ; you triumph over “ them who practice less Self-indulgence, “ tho’, perhaps, more lawfully ? Does “ not your Profession teach you to search “ after more sublime Beauties ; those of “ the Mind ? Moral Charms alone “ should be regarded by a Minister of “ our sacred Religion. Has not the “ wise *Solomon* told you, *That Favour is “ deceitful, and Beauty is vain, but the “ Woman that feareth the Lord, she shall* “ be

“ *be praised?* Does he not say, *That the*  
“ *Price of a virtuous Woman is above Ru-*  
“ *bies?* Such you might have found,”  
softening her Voice, “ You might have  
“ met with Women who have been  
“ tried in the World, like Gold in the  
“ Fire, and passed thro’ it unsullied ;  
“ whose Minds are formed by a Com-  
“ petence of Years, and their Hearts  
“ purified by Knowledge and Care ;  
“ who have been taught by Experience  
“ to value true Merit ;” (casting Glances  
at him, which she designed should be  
languishing, but seemed more expres-  
sive of Stupidity ;) “ one qualified to be  
“ Friend, Companion, and Help-mate ;  
“ one who would nurse you when sick,  
“ obey you when well, and live up to a  
“ true Sense of her Duty ; and all this  
“ with Rank and Family that would not  
“ have debased you in the Eyes of the  
“ World. This, I say, you might have  
“ found.” And here she stopped, as if  
to see whether a Description she meant  
for her own Picture, would warm him  
to any kind Thoughts of the Original ;  
but he, with some Indignation in his  
Countenance, answered, “ I think I  
“ have

“ have found it all in your Friend ; I  
“ have too much Faith in Physiognomy  
“ to doubt it ; her’s expresse every  
“ thing that is amiable in the most legible and charming Characters. I see  
“ what you are,” interrupted Mrs. *Herner*, with a Voice still louder, than before,  
“ The Man gets the better of your Divine Soul ; we may now no longer  
“ wonder, that the Sheep wander out of the right Path, since the Shepherd  
“ himself goes astray ; and tho’ obliged to purify human Nature, is sinking to the Brute, and not only withdrawing  
“ himself from his Obedience to Religion, but even to Reason. While  
“ you are thus a Slave to your Appetites, continued she, you are below the  
“ Beasts of the Field, and as such, not fit Company for me ; but I shall take  
“ Care to lead Temptation out of your Way, since you have not sufficiency  
“ of Virtue to resist it. You shall no more see this painted Baby, this fleshly Idol, now the sole Object of your  
“ Devotion.” With this Menace she left him ; nor did he endeavour to detain her, but seemed all Amazement.

I fat

I sat still, in Hopes of remaining unobserved. I suspected myself to be meant under the flattering Appellation of painted Baby, that pernicious Evil she had been describing, and had no Desire to reverse her Sentence, tho' I esteemed the Man. But passing by the Place where I sat, he perceived me, and coming up, with great Confusion in his Manner, would have sat down by me. I had been detained there too long, from a Desire of being concealed, and was grown very cold, therefore chose to walk. With great Difficulty he stammered out, "He had been entreating Mrs. *Herner* to offer him and his Fortune to me. He feared I should accuse him of Presumption if he attempted to make so poor an Offering without the Mediation of a Friend; but she had reduced him to it, for he had no Hopes of her Assistance." He then gave me an exact Account of his Fortune and Income, saying every thing that was tender, generous and delicate on the Subject, with such Fear and Humility, that I was grieved at being obliged to humble him still more,

by

by a Refusal, which, however, I endeavoured to palliate as much as possible. "I acknowledged the Obligation his good Opinion conferred on me; assuring him of my Esteem, but that I could not think of Marriage; were not this a literal Truth, he might be sure I should not except to his Offer; for my Situation was extremely unhappy, but I could not change it for the married State, tho' I was there a Prisoner, most unjustly seized by Force, and detained against my Will with the utmost Vigilance and Care."

While I was uttering these last Words, Mrs. *Herner* appeared, and with a Degree of Rage, not natural to her Disposition; but Jealousy can work Wonders, inquired, "What I meant by remaining in the Garden?" commanding me to go into the House. I was so shocked with the Concern I had given Mr. *South*, which he seemed rather to endeavour to conceal than to shew, that I was glad to obey her; but he catching hold of my Hand, entreated me to finish what I was saying, and explain a Mystery which filled him with Astonishment



ment. I easily understood that by this he meant the Imprisonment I had slightly touched upon ; but I could not make a farther Explanation before Mrs. *Herner*, nor did she give me Time ; for telling him, that, “ It was unbecoming a “ Minister of the Gospel to give way to “ his Passions,” she led me into the House, out of which I was not suffered to stir that Day.

Mrs. *Herner* had never beheld me with such Looks of Anger as she gave me after this Affair ; she was frequently in Tears, and made me partake of her Sorrow, by being the Victim of her ill Humour. Her Jealousy added so much to the cruel Effects of the Marchioness’s Commands, that I was so strictly watched (at a Time when I more than ever longed for Liberty in order to examine into the Truth of Lady *Trente’s* Letter) that three Days passed before the Gardener, who had been bribed into Mr. *South’s* Interest, could give me the following Letter.

“ MADAM,  
“ **T**H O’ you deny me the Hopes  
“ of Reward, you have not de-  
“ prived

" prived me of all Pleasure, since you  
 " cannot be so cruel as to refuse me that  
 " of attempting to rescue you. To  
 " know that you are detained by Force,  
 " is sufficient to excite my Endeavours  
 " to deliver you from your Imprison-  
 " ment; and happy shall I esteem my-  
 " self, if in this I can succeed, tho' it  
 " be attended with the greatest Misfor-  
 " tune to myself, the never seeing you  
 " again. As soon as you are in Safety,  
 " I will implicitly obey your Com-  
 " mands, even tho' they should require  
 " me to leave you for ever; more blessed  
 " with the pleasing Recollection of hav-  
 " ing contributed to your Happiness than  
 " any thing but your Hand can make  
 " me; in your refusing which I have not  
 " a Pretence to accuse you of Cruelty;  
 " it is but Justice, since I can plead no  
 " other Recommendation to your Fa-  
 " vour than the necessary Consequence  
 " of knowing you, and the being with the  
 " sincerest Respect, and warmest Affec-  
 " tion, and Admiration, your most de-  
 " voted,

" obedient Servant,

" HENRY SOUTH."

This

This Letter, at the same Time, afforded me Pleasure and Uneasiness. I had been observing all the Servants, in order to find out among them an Eye of Pity and Humanity for one distressed, as they must perceive me to be, in Hopes of contriving my Escape by their Assistance, could I prevail on them to give me such essential Proofs of their Compassion. This Event shewed me, that the Gardener, who was the last in my Thoughts, must be the Foundation of my Scheme. I had little Reason to suppose he thought of me; but the Office he had undertaken for Mr. *South* proved he was accessible in some Avenues to his Heart; and from what I had learned by Conversation, I imagined Avarice to be the Quality most likely to stand my Friend; to this, therefore, I resolved to have Recourse, and fortunately was provided with a Sum sufficient to gratify such a Motive, in one whose Terms were not very high.

But still I had many Difficulties to encounter. I could not recompence him for the Loss of his Place, which must prove the Consequence of being known  
to

to have assisted me in my Escape; and yet where to go without a Guide, if I got clear from the Castle, I knew not. These Considerations distressed me. They might have been obviated by putting myself under Mr. *South's* Protection; but how could I make a Man of his Worth subservient to my Interest, and disappoint him of the Reward which no Generosity could prevent his hoping from such a Service, tho' it might not suffer him to press what he would think, in Gratitude, his Due. I could not procure my own Gratification but by his Disappointment; and my first Resolution was to write him an Answer, which I will, as nearly as my Memory will permit, repeat to your Ladyship.

“ How ardently soever I may wish  
 “ for Liberty, I cannot consent to receive it from one to whom I can make  
 “ no Return. No Captivity can be so  
 “ grievous to me as the Sense of Obligations which it will never be in my  
 “ Power to repay. I must intreat you  
 “ not to deliver me from my Imprisonment, to fetter me with Ingratitude;  
 “ nor to add any farther Proofs of a Regard

"gard I so little deserve. Your gene-  
 "rous and kind Intentions can never be  
 "effaced from my Memory; nor shall  
 "I ever cease to wish your Happiness  
 "and Prosperity may be equal to your  
 "Merit, and the just Sense I have of it:  
 "I can never give you a Right to ex-  
 "pect a Heart which it is not in my  
 "Power to give, and to which your  
 "Merits alone are too good a Title."

When I delivered this Epistle to the  
 Gardener, he informed me that Mr.  
*South* had made several unsuccessful At-  
 tempts to see me, and finding them vain,  
 had applied to him to deliver me his  
 Letter, adding many other Things in or-  
 der to move my Compassion, by the Unea-  
 siness under which he represented him, or  
 to please me by describing Symptoms  
 of an Affection in Mr. *South*, which from  
 my Readiness to enter into a Correspon-  
 dence, I suppose, he thought very agree-  
 able to me.

I listened patiently, for fear of offend-  
 ing a Man from whom I hoped to re-  
 ceive the Blessing of Liberty; but did  
 not dare to venture a Hint of my Design  
 at that Time, lest it should be delivered  
 to



to Mr. *South* with my Letter, and I be obliged to him, contrary to my Inclination.

I had the good Fortune to meet with the Gardener alone the next Day : He told me he had given my Epistle to Mr. *South*, who seemed so sorry, poor Gentleman, it grieved his Heart to see him. Time was too precious for me to suffer him to spend it in expressing his Compassion ; I therefore offered the Bribe I intended, and promised Secresy and Prudence.

The Man seemed strongly charmed with the Sight of the Gold, which I exposed to his View, in Order to strengthen the Temptation, and engaged to answer my Hopes, if it could be contrived without his being discovered as a Party in it, and assured me of using his utmost Endeavour to effect it. We agreed on 'an Hour of meeting again, when he should be able to impart his Success ; I charged him to keep the Affair a Secret from Mr. *South* ; and we parted with a great Increase of Content on both Sides, he enjoying, in Imagination, the offered Gold, and I my Liberty.

C H A P.

## C H A P. VII.

**M**RS. *Herner's* Vigilance would not suffer me to hear the Gardener's Success at the Time appointed; but I was too industrious in seeking an Opportunity of speaking to be long prevented, and I had the inexpressible Joy to learn that he had formed a practicable Scheme. I listened, with Eagerness, to every Particular; but when I found my first Step was to be on a Ladder, I confess I trembled. As the Doors were all most securely locked every Night, he told me, " he saw no Hope of my escaping that Way, and the Rooms being very high, I was raised so far from the Ground, tho' I lay only on the first Floor, that he had no Ladder that would reach above half-way to my Window. This induced him to associate a young Carpenter in the Execution of his Scheme, whom he found as sensible of the Charms of Gold as himself. They agreed to join two of their longest Ladders together, and thro' Favour of the Night place them at my Window, from whence I was to descend into the Garden. The same

I Means

“ Means were to be used to convey me  
“ and themselves over the Garden Wall,  
“ the Key of the Garden being deliver-  
“ ed every Night to Mrs. *Herner*. Horses  
“ were to be ready in waiting, and the  
“ young Carpenter was to be my Con-  
“ ductor till I arrived at a Town where  
“ I could procure an easier Way of Tra-  
“ velling.”

The Gardener had in Charge, after having conveyed the Ladder over the Wall to carry them into the Carpenter's Shop, there to disunite them, to avoid Suspicion, if a Search was made, and then returning over the Part of the Wall, which some private Excursions had taught him to climb, he could go into his own Bed-chamber, without any Impediment, as the Windows of it opened into the Garden, and it was on the Ground Floor.

This Scheme, he assured me, nothing could frustrate but a Noise being made in the Execution of it, which must alarm the Family.

I thought they shewed more Care of themselves than of me; to descend from so great a Height, down a pieced Ladder, in a dark Night, appeared very terrible  
in

in my Eyes, and riding on Horse-back, a Thing I had never attempted, and that too in Darkness, was not less dreadful; but my Desire of Liberty was so strong, that it overcame my Fears, and I punctually observed all their Directions. The appointed Hour found me watching at my Window; my Guide was punctual, and with trembling Steps I left a Place I detested. But my Joy was greatly clouded with Fear, till, after riding the whole Night, at break of Day I arrived at a Town, where I was informed I might get more suitable Means of Conveyance. The Night had favoured my Project no other Way than wrapping all Nature in Darkness, and all the Inhabitants of our Castle in Sleep; for the Rains beat, and the Winds blew; and when I got to the Inn I was entirely wet thro' my Cloths, my Body perishing with Cold, and my Heart chilled with Fear. My Guide had lent me a great Coat; but the Rain had penetrated that long before we arrived at our Journey's End; and it became only an additional Fatigue to me, by the great Weight it acquired from the Rain it had imbibed.

In this Condition I would have proceeded on my Journey, tho' I was almost dead, had not the Landlady insisted on my going to Bed, to receive some Refreshment from the two Things I wanted, Warmth and Rest. I was as little able to contend with her Advice, as to pursue my own Intention; and thro' Weakness, more than Inclination, obeyed. Before I retired to my Room, I would have dismissed the young Carpenter; but he positively refused to leave the Place till he had seen how I did after my Rest. This humane Attention surprized me, in one to whom I was a Stranger, as I had not met with the like from People who had more Reason to regard me; and I could not but feel myself obliged to him for this Action, tho' I was afraid he might open his Heart with the Liquor the Inn afforded, and betray the whole Affair. I did not fear it should be by that Means frustrated, but I could not like to be the Subject of Discourse among such a Set of People.

These Thoughts, however, could not disturb the Rest I so much wanted; and after a Sleep of some Hours I awaked  
greatly



greatly refreshed, and determined to prosecute my Journey directly. While the Chariot was getting ready, Breakfast was brought me ; and with it came my Guide to enquire after my Health. I thanked him for his good-natur'd Concern, and expressed a Fear that I had inconveniently detained him from his Business ; but he assured me that was of no Consequence, adding, " I durst not, for my Life, my  
" Lady, have left you, till I could give  
" a *betterer* Account to Mr. *South* ; alack,  
" I warrant he will be main glad to hear  
" you set out from the House so pure  
" *boddy* and *sprack* ; he will have fretted  
" *bugeously* at the Night's being so bad ;  
" for he was so *timbersome* about your  
" being cold that he made me take his  
" warmest great Coat for to put about  
" you,"

Surprized at this Address, " I enquired what he meant by Mr. *South* ; I apprehended he knew nothing of my Flight ?"

" Ah, Lard, do you think naw," continued the Carpenter, " our silly  
" Heads could have fancied this fine  
" Plot our own selves ? No, no, Master

“ Gardener knowing *Mr. Parson* to be  
“ your Sweet heart, went and told him  
“ what you had said to-un, and *as how*  
“ you had ordered that he should not be  
“ telled of it. *Mr. Parson* bid-un not  
“ say nothing of having let-un into his  
“ *Conferdence*, and having sent for me,  
“ and tried as whether I was willing to  
“ act my Part; what do he do but write  
“ us the Plot down, come to my House  
“ and see that I had fastened the Lad-  
“ ders tightly together, that they might  
“ not throw you a Fall; lent me his own  
“ Horse, because it is as quiet and as  
“ sure-footed as one of us Christians, and  
“ then gave me this Letter for you.  
“ My Mind gives me, that this will tell  
“ you all; but I does love to tell News,  
“ so I was bent on telling you all my-  
“ self.”

I opened the Letter with a Mixture  
of Curiosity and Uneasiness. It contain-  
ed but few Lines, which were to acquaint  
me, that, “ To prove he deserved a  
“ better Opinion than I entertained of  
“ him, when I imagined he would want  
“ a Reward for any Service he could ten-  
“ der me, he had done every thing in  
“ his

“ his Power to favour my Escape, and  
 “ would have guarded me in it, had  
 “ not my Charge of Secresy to the A-  
 “ gent I had chosen, as well as my Let-  
 “ ter to him, plainly shewn that his  
 “ Presence and Assistance would be high-  
 “ ly disagreeable to me. That, he  
 “ wished he could have contrived to  
 “ have set me at Liberty with more Ease  
 “ to myself, but hoped Success would  
 “ amply recompence me for every Dif-  
 “ ficulty.” He ended by the warmest  
 Wishes of Happiness, adding, “ that  
 “ he would not ask for leave to be a  
 “ Spectator of it, by begging Permis-  
 “ sion to wait on me in *London*, fear-  
 “ ing that I was so averse to him, that  
 “ he could not enjoy that Pleasure,  
 “ without its being painful to me;  
 “ and he would rather suffer the most  
 “ sensible Affliction all his Life, than  
 “ give me an Hour’s Disquiet; nor was  
 “ he worthy to know the Occasion of my  
 “ being confined in that old Mansion;  
 “ and indeed he should be afraid to learn  
 “ it, was not his Despair already arriv-  
 “ ed to the utmost Excess.”

I should have thought myself inexcusably ungrateful, had I not written a few Lines to return my Thanks for his generous Assistance; to which I added an Assurance, that I should be always glad to see him, whenever his Affairs would permit his coming to *London*; but, thro' Inadvertency, forgot to give him a Direction which might enable him to find me. With this Letter I dispatched my Guide, and got into the Chariot.

Tho' my Situation was easier than before, yet my Mind was far from enjoying Peace; every Step that brought me nearer *London*, increased my Anxiety; I trembled to enquire what I wanted to know, and the meer Possibility of finding the Marchioness's Account true; for I often flattered myself, that it could scarcely be called a Probability, made me wretched. The only Source from which I hoped to receive any Consolation was returning to my kind Aunt and her peaceful Cottage; her wise Instructions, and tender Indulgence, I hoped, might, in Time, heal my Mind, and restore me to something like Tranquility; for real Peace, I believed, would never  
more

more enter my Heart, should this fatal Change prove real. If Indifference were to incline Lord *Dorchester* to avoid me, yet Justice, I thought, must lead him to inform me in what Part of the Kingdom my Aunt inhabited, a Circumstance he had hitherto kept from my Knowledge. These were the Reflections of my most melancholy Hours, which grew more frequent as I approached the Place where I had so ardently longed to be. My Apprehensions increased so fast, that fair Hope could scarcely find Time to smile on my black Imaginations.

Between this Anxiety of Mind, and the Fatigue of my Journey, I was not half animated when I got into Town; but as I could not forego my impatient Desire to see Lord *Dorchester* while a Spark of Life remained, I ordered to be driven to his House, and made the Coachman let me out before the Servant (in less Haste than I was) came to the Door, and I was ready to enter, as soon as it was opened.

I enquired for Lord *Dorchester*, with an eager Wildness, which I saw surprized them; one answered, " he was



“ not at home,” while another went in-  
“ to the Parlour, and, I could hear,  
pronounced my Name. My Lord’s  
Voice soon informed me, that it was to  
him he spoke; for he, rising suddenly  
from his Seat, as I could plainly distinguish,  
cried out, “ Good God ! is it  
“ possible ! where is she !” but with a  
lower Voice added; “ Why should I  
“ ask where she is ? I can never see her  
“ more. Keep her from me, and bid  
“ her avoid the Man whom she has so  
“ cruelly injured, and fear the Effects  
“ of his Resentment.”

As soon as he spoke, I exclaimed with  
the Eagerness of Distraction, “ I hear, I  
“ hear his Voice ! Why do you refuse  
“ to let me see him ?” and endeavoured  
to force my Way into the Room where  
he was, but the Servants stopped me,  
and held me fast. This was not long  
necessary; for his Words more effectually  
deprived me of the Power of Motion,  
and for some time afforded me Relief, by  
reducing me to, almost, a total Insensibility.

When I recovered my scattered  
Thoughts, I desired to have a Chair  
called;

called; the Servants unwillingly obeyed me, being moved with the Condition I was in; they would have persuaded me to wait a farther Recovery; and when they found all they could say was unavailing, each intreated me to permit him to see me safe home; but I equally rejected them all, charging them not to offend, on my Account, so good a Master, who, it was plain, would be displeased with any Regard shewn to one whom he was determined to abandon. "They insisted; that they were  
"sure he could not be angry at the Re-  
"spect and Concern, which they must  
"be Brutes not to feel for me, whatso-  
"ever he might think proper to do  
"himself." But I would not suffer any of them to attend me, tho', I confess, I received some Satisfaction from seeing they retained a Regard for me, independant of their Master's. Gratitude will give us Pleasure, whatever Heart pays us that valuable Tribute.

## C H A P. XXXVII.

I Directed my Chair to Lady *Palestine's*, from whom I hoped to learn the whole of the Affair between Lady *Trente* and Lord *Dorchester*, which, from his Behaviour, I more than ever believed; but Pride would not suffer me to ask any Questions of his Servants, tho' in such Particulars they are generally well qualified to give Information.

At Lady *Palestine's* I was told, she was not at Home. I knew she never went abroad at that Hour; and, being well acquainted with the fashionable Paradox of a Lady's being abroad when she is at Home; I replied, that I was sure she was denied, and therefore desired the Servant would return and tell her my Name. He complied, but brought me back Word, that, "my Name could be no  
" Recommendation to me while my  
" Conduct was so indiscreet."

Rejected a second Time I had not Courage to go to any other of my Acquaintance, especially, as her Ladyship

was the only one with whom I was on an intimate Footing; but ordered to be carried to my own House, where I hoped to be screen'd from such Indignities, and perhaps to get some Light into this undeserved ill Treatment; for such, I thought, I had a Right to call these Affronts, since Indifference could not excuse Brutality; nor did I suppose that my forced Absence could be attributed to my Dishonour. I was insensible to the suspicious Air it bore, and thought it should have excited Pity, not Resentment in the Hearts of those that loved me. I imagined they might be apprehensive for my Safety, and pity my Fate, but not blame my Conduct. Since I became better acquainted with the World, I have been sensible that they could not be called unjust in the ill Opinion they had conceived of me, tho' they proved in an Error; when People can judge only by Appearances, a Mistake may often be unfortunate, without being blameable.

But as, at that Time, my Ignorance prevented my looking on the Treatment I received in this Light, I was not free from



from Resentment ; especially against Lady *Palestine*; she had hurt my Pride ; my Lord had wounded me in my Affections, and Grief did not leave me Spirit enough to be angry with him. It was not in the Power of any other Person to afflict me, for, *Where the greater Malady is fix'd, the lesser is scarce felt.* My Mind was so little capable of any Increase of Uneasiness, that it received no Addition from finding myself excluded, even from my own House. The Chairmen knocked a considerable Time at the Door, till they were convinced Nobody was at Home, and ask'd me where I chose to be carried.

This Question, indeed puzzled me, tho' it could not add to my Distress. I was afraid of attempting to get Admittance into any other Place, lest it should be refused me, and being little able to think, was long sat down there, before I could recollect a House where I might hope to be received. At last I thought of a Milliner whom I had used, and directed them there.

This Woman very readily accommodated me with a Room, and would have favoured me with her Company, had I  
not

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not entreated her to leave me to myself ; for in such a State of Mind the Sight of any Person was irksome ; it must have laid me under some Restraint ; for my Pride would not suffer me to declare that I could be so much affected by one who felt nothing for me but Indifference ; and I was afraid of mentioning Lady *Palestine's* Behaviour, since her Scorn might prove an Example to the Milliner ; for the Little love to ape the Great. It was not till the next Day that I became able to resolve or execute any thing. I then determined to write to Lord *Dorchester* ; justifying this Course from all Imputation of Meanness, by persuading myself, that to shew I was blameless was a Duty I owed to my Reputation. Inconstancy appeared to me the more criminal, from my having no Idea of it. I supposed it a Crime almost unparalleled, and knew not that Custom was thought so great an Alleviation of the Offence, that it was treated by the World as one of the smallest Frailties to which human Nature is subject. Your Ladyship will, therefore, not wonder if some Resentment was mixed with Grief. But  
I found

I found it easier to humble my Pride than to mortify my Affection.

Had I perceived that Appearances were against me, I should have thought myself obliged to make all the Submissions which could have been required of me, if I had been really in the wrong, for who can be secured in such Cases from mistaking the Truth? But without this Excuse for my Condescension I wrote to my Lord a short Account of my Imprisonment, adding, that, “ I hoped he  
“ would not partake of the Marchio-  
“ ness’s Aversion to me; and he might  
“ be assured that I should not return  
“ even an unfriendly Wish for the In-  
“ juries I had received from her; for  
“ whoever was his Wife I must look on  
“ with Respect; and, if she pleased, with  
“ Affection; and, indeed, if she made  
“ him happy, must feel that Gratitude  
“ towards her, which a Person deserves,  
“ who confers upon us the greatest Bles-  
“ sings in Life; for in that Rank I  
“ should always esteem his Happiness,  
“ however his Heart was estranged from  
“ me.” I then begged, “ if he no lon-  
“ ger wished to see me, he would in-  
“ struct

“fruct me where to find my former Solitude, and not detain me in a Place which was become much more lonely to me than my Cottage.”

I forbore, as much as I was able, any strong Expressions of my Grief; if his Affection was gone, I did not wish to move his Pity, and my Concern was too tender to suffer me to make him any Reproaches.

As soon as I had written my Letter, I sent it by one of the Chairmen who had brought me to the Milliner's. This Man, either moved with Compassion for one he saw so deeply afflicted, at an Age when Grief might reasonably have been thought far off, or actuated by the less laudable Motive of hoping to find Advantage from attending on a Person whose Affairs appeared so confused and complicated, that a menial Assistant might be requisite, came early in the Morning to ask if I had any Commands. Whatever was his Motive, the Effect was convenient, I wanted a Messenger, and gladly employed him. His Sagacity convinced him that my Letter was of Importance to me, and, without my saying

ing any thing to that Purpose, assured me he would return with the utmost Expedition.

I believe the Chairman kept his Word; but to impatient Expectation Time seems to move with leaden Pace. The Hour-Glass empties slowly to those who watch every Sand that falls thro' it. This was the Case with me; the fleetest of the Creation, had he been my Messenger, would have appeared slow to my Impatience. From the Instant the Chairman left me, I expected his Return, and would not believe my Watch, it marked the Progress of Time so tediously, in Comparison of my swift Imagination. After what I thought a long Absence, the Man came back; I had scarce Courage to ask the Success of my Letter, and was damped by seeing none in his Hand; but calling all my Fortitude to my Aid, I stuttered out something like an Enquiry, to which he replied, Lord *Dorchester* was at Home, and the Servant carried in my Letter, but returned immediately with it in his Hand, saying, his Lord refused to receive it, and commanded him, “ never to bring any more  
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“ Messages or Letters from me, unless  
 “ he wanted to incur his Displeasure,  
 “ and entirely destroy all Hopes of his  
 “ Recovery of Health or Ease.” With  
 this Answer the Chairman was returning,  
 when the Servant overtook him, desired  
 the Letter, and that he would acquaint  
 him where I was to be found ; bidding  
 him, “ present his Duty to me, and as-  
 “ sure me that he would make farther  
 “ Trials to bring me an Answer ; and if  
 “ he could not succeed, I should receive  
 “ my own Letter safe, with an Account  
 “ how he had proceeded.”

Nothing could be more shocking to  
 me than to find my Lord would not even  
 read my Justification. Indifference alone  
 could make him void of all Curiosity a-  
 bout me ; therefore I had little Hope  
 from his Servant’s good-natur’d Inten-  
 tion ; I knew if the Sight of his Hand  
 had not dispelled any Pique I had con-  
 ceived against him, the strongest Argu-  
 ments from another must have been un-  
 availing ; I should have discovered more  
 Eloquence in the least significant Letter  
 of the Alphabet written by him, than in  
 all



all the Words another Tongue could have uttered. Had I entertained the least Hope of succeeding by his Servant's Intercession, my Pride was too much humbled to have felt any Mortification at being reduced to make use of such an Intercessor, but I confess I blushed to think how low I was fallen. I now strongly experienced this infallible Truth,

*She must be humble who would please,  
And she must suffer who would love.*

And yet I continued blind to my own Passion; I suspected myself of no tenderer Affection than Friendship, of which I had so high an Idea that I readily reconciled every Pang I endured to my exalted Notion of it. If I compared the Sentiments of my Heart with what was generally called Friendship in the World, it only served to make me despise what others professed, not to suspect my own. A common Effect of a Comparison between ourselves and others; any Difference that appears to our own Opinion, generally turns to our Advantage, and gives us Opportunity of bestowing some Self Applause upon our own Perfections.

CHAP.

## C H A P. XXXVIII.

I HAD been for some Hours devoted to Despair, when I beheld Lord *Dorchester* before me. I was so buried in Thought, that I had not heard the Door open, but the Sight of him put all my Reverie to Flight. He eagerly embraced me, and thanked Heaven, he once more had me in his Arms. Sudden Joy overcame me, and deprived me of the Power of Speech. During my Silence, he “ begged Pardon for his  
“ Insolence in refusing to see me, but  
“ that convinced I had voluntarily fled  
“ from him, he thought it mean as  
“ well as imprudent, to trust himself  
“ with the Sight of one, from whom  
“ he was endeavouring to wean his Affections; a painful Trial which had  
“ cost him many Pangs, and yet proved  
“ totally unsuccessful. The same Motive,” he said, “ induced him to refuse my Letter, which he confessed,  
“ he repented the next Minute, and  
“ should have called back my Messenger,

“ger, had he not been restrained by  
 “the Fear of exposing himself to his  
 “Servants, and being despised for his  
 “Meanness. This Consideration pre-  
 “vented his asking any more Questions  
 “concerning me, the Day before, but  
 “he could no longer maintain the same  
 “Command over himself, and on some  
 “other Pretence, calling the Servant  
 “who had brought him my Letter,  
 “he enquired what Messenger I had  
 “employed.”

This gave the good-natured Footman  
 an Opportunity of describing the Con-  
 dition into which I was thrown by his  
 refusing to see me, and all that passed  
 on the Occasion. Seeing his Lord  
 moved by the Account he gave him,  
 he ventured to express his Wonder at  
 his Lordship's having rejected my Let-  
 ter, for “he was sure I could not be  
 “in the wrong, since it was plain to  
 “perceive that I did not expect such  
 “Treatment as I had received the Day  
 “before; and had none of that Con-  
 “fusion in my Countenance, so impossi-  
 “ble to be hid by one who fears the  
 “Reproaches of a Person she has in-  
 “jured.

“ jured.” Lord *Dorchester*, without seeming offended at the Liberty he took, replied, that “ if he had supposed Miss *Lenox* could have justified herself, he “ would, at least, have read her Letter; and, indeed, could not but accuse himself of great Insolence in “ having refused to see her, when she “ had favoured him with a Visit, or “ to receive what she had done him the “ Honour to write, but that Anger had “ got the better of the Respect due “ to her.”

The Servant not perceiving that Pride might be his Lord's strongest Motive for retaining some Appearance of Regard for one whom he had taught every Person belonging to him to respect, was encouraged by the Manner in which he spoke of me, and told him “ the Chairman had left my Letter, “ therefore the Means of repairing “ what he thought an Offence, was still “ in his Power.” Observing that he looked rather disconcerted than angry; he brought it, and laying it on the Table before him, went out of the Room, while my Lord continued



tinued in an anxious Uncertainty  
what Course to take. He owned,  
that, " had his Servant staid he could  
" not have prevailed on himself imme-  
" diately to have opened the Letter,  
" so strong was Pride and Resentment;  
" but when he found himself alone,  
" every other Consideration vanished  
" before his Hope, weak as it was,  
" of seeing me justified by my own De-  
" fence." But, continued he, " When  
" I had read your Letter, the Afflic-  
" tion expressed in it, untinctured ei-  
" ther with Resentment for the Incon-  
" stancy of which you suspected me,  
" or the Meanness of one who cannot  
" feel an Injury; and the cruel Treat-  
" ment you had received on my Ac-  
" count, as I gathered from the Cir-  
" cumstances you related, gave me  
" the tenderest Concern, at the same  
" Time that it relieved me from a State  
" of Misery, to inspire me with the  
" most lively Joy. I could not restrain  
" my Impatience, but instantly repaired  
" to your House, with such Haste and  
" Eagerness in my Steps and Counte-  
" nance, as attracted the Attention of  
" every



" every one that met me. I per-  
 " ceived it plainly, but could not com-  
 " mand either, nor on such an Occasion,  
 " bestow a Thought on the Opinion of  
 " the Multitude. But when I hoped to  
 " receive the Reward of my Haste by the  
 " Sight of you, I learnt that you were not  
 " there, nor could your Servants give  
 " me any further Information, than that  
 " a Neighbour told them, a Chair had  
 " stopped a considerable Time, at your  
 " Door the Day before, and finding no  
 " one at Home, at last, went away. I  
 " reproved them for their Negligence  
 " in leaving the House empty with  
 " more Warmth and Bitterness, than  
 " I believe any of my Dependants ever  
 " saw me use; and now had no Chance  
 " of finding you, but in the Possibility  
 " of my People's having learnt where  
 " you were. In order to make this  
 " Enquiry, I returned Home with as  
 " much Speed as I had left it, and had  
 " the Satisfaction of hearing where you  
 " lodged. Add to this, my Joy in  
 " finding you, my dearest *Opheha*, the  
 " Delight of knowing you think me  
 " worthy of Pardon. Relate to me  
 " every

“ every Circumstance of what has be-  
 “ fallen you. Compleat my Felicity  
 “ by giving me Hopes you still retain  
 “ an Affection for me, or if you do  
 “ not, forbear to tell it me : Deceive  
 “ me into Happiness, and Hypocrisy  
 “ will for once be a Virtue.” Alas! I  
 replied, “ I never had less Occasion to  
 “ act the Hypocrite, if this is all you  
 “ require. Though I have thought  
 “ your Treatment of me cruel, I could  
 “ not resent it. My Heart was too  
 “ much your’s to be angry ; it could  
 “ only grieve. But surely, it was a  
 “ melancholy Recompence for all the  
 “ Pain I had suffered by my Absence  
 “ from you.”

Lord *Dorchester* used all his Power  
 to soothe me, and in Justification of  
 what he had done, informed me, that  
 Lady *Trente* wrote him a Letter the  
 Day after my being carried off, to in-  
 form him, that, “ she had overheard  
 “ Miss *Lenox* concerting with a young  
 “ Gentleman, the Night before, the  
 “ Means of running away with him ;  
 “ and considering all the Precau-  
 “ tions necessary towards concealing  
 “ him

“ him from his Lordship’s Resentment,  
 “ and her from his Search. That she  
 “ did not hear of the Day that was  
 “ agreed upon, therefore thought she  
 “ could not too soon give this Informa-  
 “ tion as there seldom passed much  
 “ Time between the forming such  
 “ Schemes and the Execution of them,  
 “ and knowing none of my Friends,  
 “ but his Lordship, she believed her-  
 “ self obliged in mere Charity to ac-  
 “ quaint him with it, as it might give  
 “ him the Power of preventing the  
 “ young Lady’s Ruin.

This ingenious Epistle found Lord  
*Dorchester* in the utmost Anxiety, and  
 the Agreement it bore to my Disap-  
 pearing, persuaded him of the Truth  
 of it. A Prophetess who could fulfil  
 her own Predictions, would be very in-  
 judicious, if the Fact did not corre-  
 spond with her Words. He went di-  
 rectly to her House to enquire more  
 particularly into the Affair, which she  
 confirmed to him by many corroborat-  
 ing Circumstances of her own Inven-  
 tion; and expressed herself “ vastly  
 “ concerned, that she did not appre-

“ henc how soon it was to be executed,  
“ since it might possibly have been pre-  
“ vented, if she had acquainted him  
“ with it at the Instant she overheard  
“ us.” Lord *Dorchester* wanted to discover the Gentleman, but she would give no particular Description, telling him, “ she could not satisfy a Curiosity  
“ which might endanger a Life she so  
“ highly valued, as she feared he intended to call the Person to Account.” When ever he pressed for this Information he could obtain nothing but Expressions of her Attachment to him (of which, though not a vain Man, he was not ignorant before) and Invectives against my ill Conduct; telling him “ it should make him indifferent to my Fate, for no more could  
“ be required of a Guardian than a Parent  
“ would perform, who on such Provocation most abandon their best beloved  
“ Child, and leave her to receive the Punishment she so justly deserved.”

Lady *Trente* procured many Interviews with Lord *Dorchester*, by pretended Informations that might assist him in finding me out, the only Means she could discover



discover of bringing him to her House, and therefore her working Brain was continually employed in inventing them, and every Time she saw him, she omitted no Endeavours to attract him; but mixed so many bitter Accusations against me, with the Language her Love dictated, that she only increased his Dislike to her. He thought the Love could not be delicate or generous, that took a Pleasure in giving Pain to the Object of it, whatever Benefit she might hope would thereby accrue to herself.

Having sufficiently informed each other of all that had passed during our Separation, we spent the rest of the Evening in rejoicing at its being, at last ended; but my Lord declared, he should never more think me safe out of his Sight, nor knew how he should venture to leave me for an Instant. There appeared an Increase of Tenderness in him, which silenced all my Repinings at what I had suffered. Some Disasters give a Relish to good Fortune, and little Reverses quicken Affection.



## CHAP. XXXIX.

I DID not return to my own House till the next Morning; the Hurry of my Spirits had a good Deal disordered me; and as all Places are agreeable to the happy, I chose to remain that Day at my Lodgings; one great Reason, I believe, might be an Unwillingness to lose any of my Lord's Company, by the Interruption we should have received from removing my Habitation.

My Lord *Dorchester* grew extremely uneasy when he perceived that my ill State of Health was more lasting than my Anxiety. We had both flattered ourselves that Happiness would have cured me; but I believe my Constitution had suffered as much from the unwholesome Situation of the Marchioness's Castle, as from Vexation, and therefore Ease of Mind was not sufficient to recover me. He made me consult a Physician, who declared *Tunbridge* Waters the most probable Remedy, but as it  
was

was yet too early in the Year to drink them, he gave me some Medicines for present Relief, with but indifferent Success.

My Lord determined to carry me to *Tunbridge*, as soon as the Season would permit, and engaged Lady *Palestine* to be of the Party, which I then looked upon as an obliging Attention; without any one to countenance and direct me, I must have been extremely at a Loss, in a Place so new to me; but I have since perceived, his Motive was to prevent my becoming intimate with any Person, who not being so well instructed, might have frustrated his Views.

In the Interim, my Lord's principal Care was, finding me out a Variety of Amusements. I was carried to every Place where there was any Novelty that might divert me, but none made so great an Impression on me, as a Collection of Curiosities, and *Bedlam*, both of which I was shewn. I proposed great Pleasure from the first imagining, I should there see every Thing that was uncommonly beautiful; and was great-

ly disappointed to find, that on the contrary, the Collector seemed to have been actuated by a Pique at Nature. For if she happened to swerve from her general Laws, to contradict all Order, Beauty and Use; the mishapen, unformed Mass became to him more valuable than her fairest Productions. He had spent his Life in Search of Things, from which most People would have run away, and had cherished ~~what would~~ have frightened others. I found he was the general Parent of Monsters, the grand Nurse of Abortions, and equally the careful Receiver of those who were born dead, or died of old Age, declaring War with the Earth, by defrauding it of its due Tribute, the Bodies of the deceased. The latter indeed, I was informed had not been performed by his own Art, he having robbed *Egypt* of half its *Ptolomies*, and yet without a moral View in shewing how poor a Load is the Body of a King. One might say with *Anthony*,

*Lie there thou Shadow of an Emperor;  
The Ground thou coverest on thy Mother  
Earth,  
Is all thy Empire now.*——

I was

I was carried next to *Bedlam*, where I was surprized to find so few Persons confined in a Place, which I was told had been appropriated to the Reception of such as were deprived of their *Reason*, for I myself had seen a sufficient Number to have filled it, whom I should have judged well qualified.

It was strange to me, that no Person should be thought to deserve Confinement, but he whose hurtful Actions proceeded from mistaken Notions. While he, who is prompted by *evil Intentions*, who acts in open Defiance of *Religion Virtue*, and *Reason*, and endeavours to form a Happiness for himself in destroying that of Society, shall be imitated by a few, approved by many, and tolerated by all. He shall be suffered to enjoy Liberty, who from a false Pride reduces himself and Family to *Beggary* and *Shame*; he, who prostitutes his Principles, and tramples *Honesty* under Foot, in order to gain Honours, shall be received into Society, while the poor Wretch who innocently fancies himself a King, shall be shut in a dark Room. Denied the Light of the Sun,



which graciously *shines on the just and the unjust.*

I received great Consolation from seeing so much Happiness among a Set, who, above all others, seemed to claim our Pity, and was glad to find, that the Lunaticks in *Bedlam*, as well as those that live more at large, could say that, *there is a Pleasure in being mad, which none but Madmen know.* And, I I am not sure, the former have not the larger Share of it. He who madly believes Felicity to consist in Things which when attained, would give him more Pain than Satisfaction, he who aims at Impossibilities, and searches for what cannot be discovered, has just Reason enough to feel Disappointment, but not to conquer the Turn of Mind which led him into the vain Pursuit which occasioned it.

On the contrary, in *Bedlam*, the ambitious Man is a King, and with fancied Majesty, struts as proudly in his wretched Rags, as if cloathed in Coronation Robes, and his Head is as easy as if graced with a Diadem. The Miser, in his dirty Cell, believes himself



self possessed of Mines of Gold, and rejoices in his Store. The gay Man enjoys imaginary Pleasure, and fancies Variety, while his Life passes in a dull Sameness, Day after Day. The Politician here beholds the Success of every Scheme, he new moulds the State, wages bloody Wars, effects the greatest Revolutions, and becomes the Ruler of the World, without stirring out of his little Cell. Here the Author's Imagination reconciles the two Things he before found most irreconcilable, Wit and Riches, and enraptured, enjoys a Consciousness of superior Genius. The vain Woman in Spite of Age, or Small-Pox, perceives an Admirer in every one that beholds her; and the finical Beau fancies Finery in his Filth. Where every Thing is imaginary, the Pride and Vanity of the Undertaker assures him of Success, nothing but Reason will convince an obstinate Man, that his Genius can be conquered, and his well-laid Scheme baffled.

I was not long permitted to enjoy the Consolation I received, from finding, that Misery was not always the

Portion of the Mad ; for we were soon carried to another Part of the Hospital, set aside for those who were afflicted with imaginary Wretchedness. This, indeed, was a dreadful Sight ; for tho' the Causes were fantastick, the Sufferings were real. There was something too shocking in this Scene, to tempt me to make a Stay of many Minutes in it. We left it as soon as we could, but yet I thought the Lesson it gave, might not be useless to a Mind capable of Reflection. Should it not teach Mankind to endeavour to bring their Passions under the Directions of Reason ? To fix their inconstant Minds, and expel every fantastick Whim, lest they should gain Strength from Time and Encouragement, till they arrive at the dreadful Excess of which *Bedlam* affords so many Examples ? If People once suffer themselves to deviate from Reason's Path, who can pretend to fix any certain Bounds for their misguided Steps ; and when the Consistency of Action which she should constitute, gives Place to every Whim of a capricious Mind, it is wonderful that they  
should

should wander on till they arrive at Distraction. The Pleasures, Honours, and Misfortunes, of those who are denominated rational Beings, are generally imaginary; they frequently rejoice at what is no Benefit, and grieve for what is no Evil; they eagerly pursue Trifles which are not worth a Thought, and neglect Matters of the highest Importance: In short, they will labour Years, to obtain Pleasures which last but a Day, and, for a Moment's Gratification, will give up the Happiness which shall continue through all Eternity.

I cannot help thinking your Ladyship lulled into a sweet Slumber, by my moralizing on this Scene; but, indeed, you must excuse me, for it made so deep an Impression on my Mind, that I can never recollect it without falling back into the same Train of Reflections, which I then made upon it, and for which, a longer Experience of the World, has only served to give me a greater Scope. In Consideration of this Indulgence, I will promise, if possible, to avoid all such Offence for the future, and the better to  
effect

effect it, will carry your Ladyship to a new Place, passing over in Silence the Remainder of the Time I spent in *London*; for as it afforded little beside Matter for Reflection on Customs to which I was a Stranger, I may be apt again to turn Moralizer. I must depend on the Actions of others for making my Narration more agreeable to you, than a long Series of my own Thoughts, which are nothing but a Composition of *witty* Observations that, would make any good-natured Person weep the Poverty of the Imagination, that gave Rise to them; *lively* Remarks that would prove better Soporificks than all the Opium in *Turkey*; Dissertations *moral, religious, and entertaining*, from which, after much Yawning, you may learn, that it is right to do Right, and wrong to do Wrong, that Friendship is better than Enmity, and that it is wiser to please than to offend. These great Truths I shall leave to be taught by Persons, who love sporting on an old Sentiment in thread-bare Words; avoiding as much as I can, the Produce of my own Brain; in Hopes of affording  
you



you more Entertainment by collecting Exoticks, than from any Plants that arise from so bad a Soil as my Imagination, which is not very fertile of any Thing but Weeds.

I must not, however, omit one Affair which was transacted before we left *London*. The Marchioness of *Trente* was so enraged at Mrs. *Herner's* having left me a Possibility of escaping, by which her Schemes were frustrated, and she exposed, that she refused to see her at her Return to *London*, where Mrs. *Herner* went, as soon as she found I was irrecoverably lost. A more lamentable Effect of the Marchioness's Displeasure, then the withdrawing the Light of her Countenance, was her refusing to maintain her any longer, in which Denial, she abused her in the most opprobrious Terms that Rage and Insolence could suggest. In this Distress, Mrs. *Herner* applied to many of her Friends, but found that, few People's Compassion extended farther than Words and Condolances, as for more effectual Consolation every one shifted her off to another, as more able to assist her; like *Gay's* Hare, she received



received nothing but Advice to apply to others; *The Sheep's at Hand, and Wool is warm.* I suppose she thought I might harbour some Resentment against her, in Consideration of the Part she had been employed to act towards me; at least, saw no Reason to expect I should do for her, what those who called themselves her Friends, refused; so that I only heard by Chance, that she and her Neice had quarrelled, but the Occasion of it was unknown. Lord *Dorchester* had advised me to conceal the Marchioness's Behaviour towards me, and Mrs. *Herner* had not declared it, fearing to exasperate her still more.

Though I was as little disposed to esteem Mrs. *Herner's* Disposition, as to be grateful for the Office she had undertaken, yet I could not be insensible to her Distress. "A brave Man struggling with the Storms of Fate," is the noblest Work of God, and deserves our Admiration; but a mean Man is still his Workmanship, and, when afflicted, demands our Pity. I told my Lord, how much her Misfortunes affected me, and the more as I was, though not blameably,  
the

the Occasion of them. I found his Heart was not less penetrable than mine; he compassionated her, and said, "he could not bear, that any one should be made wretched, by an Event, which restored his Happiness. He answered me, that I might be easy on her Account, for he would take Care she should have the Means of being so; but thought it right that, if possible, they should be procured from Lady *Trente*, who, at least, deserved that Punishment."

Lord *Dorchester* accordingly went to the Marchioness, and told her, that, "she must know, he was well acquainted with her Treatment of me, and that, she might expect to have it made publick, and to become the Topick of general Discourse, if she would not agree to settle an Independency on Mrs. *Herner*. Not that he was at all obliged to that Lady's Intentions, who had been a vigilant Goaler, but because he pitied the Woman." Lady *Trente* was shocked at seeing my Lord; but this Proposal soon turned the Blush of Shame into the higher Red of Anger. He found her invincible

cible Spirit scarcely to be subdued by the Pride of Reputation. She would indeed, after a short Resistance, have consented to receive her Aunt ; but my Lord had undertaken the poor Woman's Cause, and thought he should but half relieve her Distress, if he exposed her to her Neice's ill Usage. He therefore insisted on a Settlement of 200*l. per Annum* for her, finding no Hopes of such an Allowance, voluntarily, as he thought her Relation to the Marchioness, and her past Merits deserved from her. At last, he succeeded ; got the Settlement drawn up, and delivered it into the Hands of the overjoyed Mrs. *Herner*.

## C H A P. XL.

**L**ADY *Palestine* delayed our going to *Tunbridge*, by more than a Fortnight after Lord *Dorchester* wished me there. He was desirous of my drinking the Waters as soon as the Weather would permit; but her Ladyship did not apprehend she should receive sufficient Pleasure from watching my Recovery, to reconcile her to the Place while it continued empty. She did not give this as her Reason for deferring her Journey, but put it upon Business, which, in a Woman who had no Business but Pleasure, told it as plainly, though more civilly, than if she had said it in express Terms. By this Delay, the Place was pretty full when we got thither. We arrived late at Night, but the Love of Company determined Lady *Palestine* to appear the next Morning, and she insisted on my doing the same. I had been accustomed to Evening Crowds, but to be introduced into one so early in the Day, was quite new to



to me, and so little agreeable to me at a Time when my Health made me rather languid in a Morning, that I wondered it should evr be a Practice among a Society of Invalids.

The Musick which played while the Company remained upon the Walks pleased me; but I have laughed at myself since, for the Reasons I assigned for it. I imagined it was intended as a Part of that Course which was to restore the Sick to Health; and medically designed to promote Chearfulness, to remove the Gloominess acquired in the Night, enliven the Languor of a sick Person's Morning, to divert their Thoughts from their Infirmities, and give a Turn to their Spirits. Not contented with this Reason alone, as some of the Musick seemed too loud for the trembling Frame of an Invalid, I suspected it was also intended to drown the Complaints of the sick, as Drums and Trumpets are used in Battle, to prevent the Groans of all the wounded from being heard by the rest, who might be intimidated by them. Imagination often makes us attribute to



Design what is really the Effect of  
Chance,

*And learned Commentators view,  
In Homer, more than Homer knew.*

But I am still of Opinion, that though this may not be a Reason for the Musick's playing, it is a good Consequence arising from it; for I observed, that if it ceased for a Moment, I heard a hundred Voices, too weak indeed, to contend with the shrill Violin, or the hoarse Violoncello, uttering promiscuously the Words Jaundice, Palsy, Gout, Rheumatism, with the Names of almost every other Disease incident to human Nature; with so minute a Detail of the Symptoms of each, as increased the Evil in the Sufferer's Imagination, and lowered the Spirits of the Hearer; and all in such a Confusion of Tongues, that it was impossible to appropriate to each their respective Complaints, but served to convince me, that all Distempers were there assembled. This filled my Mind with a Kind of Horror, and I was almost

most ready to believe I made one in *Holbein's* Dance of Death.

I was for some time amused with the Variety of Characters this Place afforded, and with the Vanity and Envy so apparent in many, which I make no Doubt often delays the Benefit that would otherwise be received from the Waters. A pretty Woman afflicted with the Jaundice, whose Spirits have been sufficiently depressed with the Cloud of yellow spread over her Charms, has been seen to grow visibly of a deeper Dye by the Persecution of a Rival Beauty, who, to complete the Triumph of Health and Bloom, would always sit next her. It was common to see a young Lady with bright Eyes, and resplendent Complexion, place herself close by a pale and languid Spectre, and with Pleasure considering the Contrast; or a giggling Girl, crowding a dejected Invalid, who might have sat for the Image of Patience on a Monument.

The Variety of Behaviour in this various Company, was not less entertaining. I was often diverted with observing a Meeting between a delicate  
Town-

Town-Lady, and a robust Northern Lass; the Contempt in each of their Countenances, sufficiently proved the Self-Satisfaction of both. The easy Assurance of a Person much accustomed to Company, and the timorous Sliness of a Country Girl, who never before was five Miles distant from the Family Mansion, makes no bad Scene, the one advancing with intended Affability, while the other, with innocent Fear, retires from the forward Thing, whom she suspects of some bad Design.

When I had so often observed these Movements of the Mind, that they grew old to me, they ceased to entertain, and I became very much tired of the Rooms, except on Ball-Nights. I loved Dancing; and Lord *Dorchester*, or Lord *Larborough* (who followed us down to *Tunbridge*) were my Partners. I found more than ever the Inconvenience of being the Subject of Observation; I could neither sit nor walk in Peace. Every Motion was constrained by perceiving myself continually stared at. In a Morning, indeed, I was less observed; sick People have not then

then Spirits enough to be impertinent : My Lord said I owed it to the Paleness of my Complexion, for Sicknefs had robbed me of my natural Colour ; though the Heat of the Room in an Evening, would, in a Degree restore it. , Lady *Palestine* used to be out of Patience with the Uneasiness she saw me under at being looked at ; and would tell me she never envied me so much ; I have been ready to reply that, “ perhaps she thought “ a very exact Examination could discover only Beauties in her, whereas “ I was fearful that such strict Observation must rather enable them to perceive Defects in me, which, in a “ transient View, might be overlooked.”

I wished myself less at Leisure to remark the Actions of others, the impertinent Effect of Idleness ; and growing extremely tired of sitting by a Card Table without having the least Knowledge of the Game there played at (which however so fixed Lord *Dorchester's* and Lady *Palestine's* Thoughts on their Cards, that I had no Conversation with them) I was tempted to try my Fortune



tune at a Game at Chance, then much in Fashion. As no Skill was required, I thought I might succeed as well as others; Fortune has been said to favour Fools, and at Play, I was an absolute Ideot; therefore, had some Reason to hope, she would prove propitious.

I went Home the first Night, Winner of two or three Guineas, and was very well entertained. Play, by keeping up an eager Attention, amused me much, and soon awakened in me the Spirit of a Gamester. I regularly attended the Table every Night, but constantly with bad Success. This did not discourage me; but on the contrary, convinced my Luck was changed, I continued till I had not a Shilling left; fully expecting that every Stake would bring me back a Part of what I had lost. I was now in a disagreeable Situation; I reproached myself for my Folly, and not being able to supply the Expences of going abroad, was obliged to spend my Evenings at Home. This was not very easy, for Lady *Palestine* loved no Place that was not crowded;  
and



and my Lord was engaged in a Party, which, he knew not how to leave; I was obliged therefore, to practice a constant Resistance to the pressing Instances they continually made me, to accompany them. It was with Regret, I did what seemed so very obstinate and disobliging, as to persist in saying, I did not chuse to go, when they so earnestly intreated it; but I was too much ashamed of my Folly, to own my Reason; besides, that it would have been making my Lord pay for it instead of my self. To be so long deprived of his Presence, was very painful to me; if I had gone to the Rooms, there were Times when he was not fixed to a Card Table, and I then used to enjoy his Conversation; but now I did not see him for three long Hours together. He too regretted the same; and, at last, began to account for my Obstinacy from his own Imagination.

One Day he was extremely melancholy, though he seemed as fond of me as ever, if not more tender; but it was accompanied by such an Air of Dejection, that  
I for-

I forgot the Emptiness of my Purse, and thought of nothing but him.

Having a Dread of his jealous Temper, I considered whether this Change could be attributed to it. I recalled to Mind, every Circumstance of my Behaviour; whereby I dissipated all Fears of that Sort. I had been so very cautious of giving him Offence, that I had avoided the Acquaintance of all Men, and had not even given a civil Answer to those who spoke to me; or thanked them for such Civilities as People have an Opportunity of paying at a publick Place. To do this had been a great Force on my Disposition, which is naturally free and gay; but I had suffered too much not to conquer it.

Unable to guess at the Reason of the Depression of my Lord's Spirits, I begged him to tell it me, and with some Reluctance, he said. "It is cruel  
 " my dear *Ophelia* to persecute you  
 " any more; I am sensible if I am unhappy,  
 " it is not with your Intention;  
 " your Behaviour shews me, that you  
 Vol. II. G " are

“ are unwilling to make me so ; though  
“ it afflicts, yet it obliges me ; and by  
“ raising my Esteem, increases my Af-  
“ fection, while it proves the Abate-  
“ ment of your’s. Do not imagine, I  
“ mean to reproach you ; you are not  
“ unjust, though I am unhappy ; our  
“ Inclinations are not in our Power ;  
“ if yours were, I am persuaded I  
“ should retain the same Portion I once  
“ enjoyed. You look surprized, but par-  
“ don me, my dearest Angel, if I impute  
“ your Resolution of not going abroad,  
“ to a Desire of conquering some Im-  
“ pressions made on your Heart, which  
“ in publick you fear would be in-  
“ creased. I can assign no other Rea-  
“ son for your resisting our Importu-  
“ nities, and thus turning us loose in a  
“ Place of Gaiety and Dissipation ; nor  
“ for the Confusion and Disturbance  
“ which is visible in you, when we  
“ endeavoured to get you with us, and  
“ the Thoughtfulness in which I often  
“ perceive you. I admire the Efforts  
“ you use to conquer this new born  
“ Inclination ; it is worthy the Good-  
“ nefs

“ nefs of your Heart, which would  
 “ make you grieve to render any one  
 “ so unhappy as you know I shall be  
 “ made by the Loss of your Affections.  
 “ I have nothing to complain of but  
 “ my own Defects, which prevent  
 “ my keeping a Heart that so gene-  
 “ rously endeavours to remain mine. I  
 “ almost pity you for possessing Vir-  
 “ tues, which increase a Love your  
 “ Humanity would wish to diminish;  
 “ you are far above the low Pride of  
 “ desiring to preserve an Affection you  
 “ cannot return. My kind, my good  
 “ *Opbelia*, tell me, with your natural  
 “ Sincerity, if I may hope, that, by  
 “ thus avoiding my powerful Rival, I  
 “ begin to recover the Heart I was  
 “ in Danger of losing.” All this he  
 uttered with so much Melancholy and  
 Tenderness, that I could have shed  
 Tears for his imaginary Misfortune.  
 My Astonishment at this unaccountable  
 Whim, was beyond Expression. I cried  
 out, “ What will not a jealous Fancy  
 “ suggest! How fertile is its Inven-  
 “ tion! Oh! my Lord, how ingenious



“ are you to torment yourself! Who  
“ would imagine, that all your Suppo-  
“ sitions have no other Foundation than  
“ my staying a few Days at Home! Con-  
“ sider how susceptible you are of Fan-  
“ cies that afflict you; had I been eager  
“ to go abroad, I should have given Rise  
“ to some of these Kinds of Suspicions;  
“ by chusing to stay at Home, I have  
“ done the same; can nothing but a  
“ total Indifference to every Thing,  
“ give you the Ease of Mind I wish  
“ you? I have much of it in my  
“ Heart; but Youth and Vivacity will  
“ not suffer such Coldness of Manner.  
“ I then assured him that, so far from  
“ having found any one whom I was  
“ disposed to like too well, I had not  
“ even seen a Man that was agreeable  
“ to me.” But all I could say, would  
not convince him. He replied, “ This  
“ was the Answer of my Humanity,  
“ not of my Truth; that I thought  
“ Concealment justified by the Ease  
“ it might give him; and in short,  
“ he would not believe, that his  
“ Fears were groundless, if I would  
“ not



“ not tell him the Reasons of my leav-  
 “ ing off going abroad, when he ima-  
 “ gined it was grown more agreeable  
 “ by my having got into a Party at a  
 “ Game, of which I seemed very fond.”  
 I then told him that, the Truth was, “ I  
 “ had been so foolish as [to] lose too  
 “ much Money to like it any longer.”  
 “ That,” replied his Lordship, “ is  
 “ no Reason why you should not go  
 “ abroad as you did before you played.”  
 Thus he perplexed me, by not readily  
 accepting my Reasons, till at last, I was  
 reduced to tell him, “ That, I thought  
 “ it would be more prudent to take the  
 “ Honour of the delicate, wise, and  
 “ generous Sentiments, upon which he  
 “ had supposed me to act, than to own  
 “ frankly, that I was so very great a  
 “ Fool, as to lose every Shilling I had  
 “ at Cards; and, by that means, had  
 “ been obliged to keep House for want  
 “ of Money to defray the necessary Ex-  
 “ pences of going abroad.”

I looked sufficiently silly, I believe,  
 when I made this Confession, but when  
 I had thus mortified myself, it was hard

that my Lord would scarcely credit it. To give a particular Description of my Folly, was a sufficient Punishment for it, but I found this necessary in order to convince his Incredulity; so with some Blushes, I told him, "that my  
" first ill Luck made me desperate, and  
" I lost all my Money in trying to re-  
" cover Part of it."

Lord *Dorchester* laughed so heartily that he put me almost out of Humour, and quite out of Countenance; but he soon acknowledged this to be so natural and so common, that it was extremely credible; and declared himself overjoyed to find that my Money, and not my Affections, had been won. He would have repaired my ill Fortune, by giving me much more than I chose to accept.  
" He begged, I would not controul  
" my Inclinations, for he could furnish  
" me with a considerable Sum yearly,  
" without any Inconvenience to himself,  
" and could trust to my Prudence for  
" not exceeding it."

I could not forbear returning him Thanks for an Indulgence, in Reality  
so

so blameable, but telling him, that,  
 “ he was willing to build his Depen-  
 “ dance on a very weak Foundation, as  
 “ my past Folly too plainly shewed,”  
 I assured him, “ I was sufficiently dis-  
 “ gusted with Play, and would never  
 “ again begin any Thing, to which my  
 “ Prudence found it difficult to put a  
 “ Stop.”

My Lord seemed so happy in having  
 learnt the Cause of my Retirement, that  
 I could not but think, I was peculiarly  
 fortunate in having the Power of giv-  
 ing so much Pleasure by the Discovery  
 of my Follies. But this suspicious  
 Turn in his Temper appeared to me  
 very strange ; I thought it an unac-  
 countable Narrowness of Mind in a  
 Man so generous in other Respects.

I wondered he should suppose Friend-  
 ship should be so soon conceived or end-  
 ed, since either appeared to me a Work  
 of Time. One might see Merit in an  
 early Acquaintance, or in some un-  
 guarded Moment, discover Faults, which  
 for a long Time had been concealed,  
 but the Effect could not be so speedy ;  
 natural

natural Indifference, or habitual Fondness require Time to conquer them. However, as this Covetousness of my Affection proved the Value he set upon it, I was not inclined to complain of the Consequences, but thought myself made for the Destruction of his Virtues, since only in his Behaviour to me, had he ever swerved from the most extensive Generosity and tenderest Humanity.

## CHAP.

## C H A P. XLI.

**D**URING my Stay at *Tunbridge*, I saw many bad Consequences attend Gaming, but none are worth communicating, except one, which was so ludicrous, that as it soon became publick, it grew a general Entertainment. A Country Gentleman, a few Years before, had married a young Lady, with whom he made an Agreement before Marriage, that she should never go to *London*; to which, as liking the Man and his Fortune, she readily consented. After a pretty long Stay in the Country, she began to grow a little tired of her Solitude, and could not forbear using some Persuasions to prevail on her Husband to be more complaisant after Marriage, than he was before. A strange Endeavour certainly, but he being a good natured Man, was sorry to refuse her earnest Request; though as their Estate was small, and they had a pretty large Family, he could not reconcile it to his Conscience. However,



as her Desire grew very strong, and her Importunities frequent; he, at last, told her, that, "an Expedition to *London* " was too expensive to agree with " their Finances, but if she could save " up an hundred Pounds, as she had " the sole Care of the Money, he would " go with her to *Tunbridge*, and stay " there as long as it lasted."

Thus encouraged in her *Œ*economy, she abridged their own Table, starved the Servants, and was indefatigable in her Endeavours to scrape up this happy Sum.

This, in a Year's Time she accomplished, and, with great Joy, acquainted her Husband with it. He had suffered a little by the Change which this Sparingness had produced in the Entertainment of himself and his Friends; but that had never mortified him so much, as the Knowledge that the Sum was compleated. He was fond of the Country, loved the Sport it afforded, and had besides great Part of his Estate in his Hands, for the good Management of which, his Presence was absolutely necessary. However, he would not disappoint

appoint his Wife, or break his Word ; so the Day was fixed, and they went thither accordingly. They placed themselves in the first Lodgings they could find, but as they were very bad, it was agreed they should change them for better the next Week.

Now our Lady was in high Blifs, and that all her Time might be filled up, was abroad from Morning till Night. The Husband was not fond of any of the Diversions going forward there ; and found the Weariness natural to People at first coming to a Place where they have no Acquaintance, and where the Manner of Life is quite different from what they have been accustomed to, or liked ; but he did not despond, as he hoped to get into a little more Society and Hospitality when they had a better Apartment.

Accordingly, at the End of the Week, he desired his Lady to give him the Bill in which they had brought their Money, that he might get it changed, and then they would go and take good Lodgings, and settle themselves in a comfortable and handsome Manner.

The

The meek Wife was a little confounded, and deferred her Compliance, saying, "it was Time enough; their Lodgings would serve very well another Week, and then they should have better Choice, as in so fluctuating a Place many People would be gone by that Time," with many other Pretences to delay it. But the Husband shewing her Reasons were not sufficient, persisted in his Request.

This increased her Confusion to the greatest Degree; at last, with downcast Looks, conscious Blushes, and fluttering Voice she cries, "my Dear, I have changed the Bill." "Oh! very well," answered the Husband, "it will save me the Trouble of doing it, but give me a little Money that I may provide us with such Things as we want." The poor Lady grew still more distressed, and was reduced to whisper, "I have no Money," "I beg your Pardon," answered he, "I understood you had changed the Bill. Come, give it me then, and you shall have some presently. I assure you, Molly, there is no living at this Place

"without Money." "You are right,"  
 answered the penitent Wife "I have  
 "changed the Bill." "Well, well,"  
 "replied the Husband, "I am very  
 "stupid to be sure, this thick Air  
 "has affected my Senses, and I can  
 "understand nothing. First, I fancied  
 "you said you had changed the Bill;  
 "and then, that you had no Money.  
 "I do nothing but blunder. Come,  
 "my Dear, let's go and seek for Lodg-  
 "ings. Our Cousins of *Penn-Hall*, came  
 "last Night. My Uncle *Crump* writes  
 "me Word, he shall be here to Mor-  
 "row; and my Aunt *Jones* is expected  
 "every Minute. We must invite these  
 "Friends to Dinner. I would not have  
 "them think we are grown fine Folks,  
 "because we are in a fine Place, we  
 "must not forget our Relations. I love  
 "to live well every where with my  
 "Family." "My Love," says again,  
 the abashed Lady, "Indeed, you do  
 "not blunder. I beg your Pardon,  
 "but," and instead of finishing her Sen-  
 tence, a few Tears trickled down her  
 Cheeks. "What is the Matter with  
 "you, *Molly*?" quoth the Husband,  
 "why



" why, you are a Riddle, I think. Come,  
" speak plain, and never cry. Why  
" you know I am never angry. You  
" are my good Wife, and I love you,  
" say what you please, for I cannot bear  
" to see you vexed.

" You are too good my Dear," re-  
plies the Wife, sobbing grievously, " but  
" it must come out, so I may as well  
" tell you at first, my Love, that I  
" have lost."—— Here the Tears  
flowed again. " Oh, you have lost  
" your Purse, have you?" answered  
the Husband, " why I am sorry for you,  
" it is hard, you should lose any Part  
" of what you had saved with so much  
" Care, and I wish I could afford to  
" make it up to you; but we will  
" have it cried, if an honest Person  
" has found it, he will restore it un-  
" diminished, but to be sure, there are  
" more Rogues than honest Men here;  
" so the Chance is against us; how-  
" ever, if we do not recover it, you  
" are so good a Manager, that we shall  
" do very well some Time on the rest.  
" we must live a little more sparingly,  
" that is all."

Alas !



“ Alas! Alas!” cried she, in an Agony, “ there is no Rest to live upon. We have nothing of which to be sparing.” What says he, “ had you all the Money in your Purse? That was unlucky indeed, and I am afraid, will make it more difficult to be recovered; for there are People whose Honesty would have resisted twenty Pounds, who will not be Proof against an Hundred.”

“ It was not lost so neither, my dear Husband,” replied the Lady, “ I will confess the whole Truth, if my Tears will but let me. You must know then, the first Night I went into the Rooms, I saw a great many People at a pretty Play; it seemed the easiest Game in the World. Some very civil Persons made Room for me, and I could not see why I should not play as others, so I sat down, and began by winning; but before the End of the Night, I lost a good Deal, and was obliged to get the Man belonging to the Table to change my Bill. The next Morning I endeavoured to win it back again, and did in Part.

“ At

“ At Night I thought I might win the  
“ whole ; but instead of that, I lost  
“ more. I was ashamed to let you  
“ know it ; but intended as soon as  
“ I could get back all I had disbursed to  
“ play no longer, and to settle all Things  
“ with you.” Here her Sorrow grew  
very clamorous, and with much Diffi-  
culty she sobbed out, “ in trying to  
“ win it, I lost it all to ten Guineas.”  
At this melancholy Conclusion, the  
weeping Dame was quite inconsolable  
but the Husband not sorry to have a  
good Excuse to return Home, where  
his Affairs required his Presence “ beg-  
“ ged her to make herself easy. That  
“ he came only to divert her, and as  
“ she had had her Diversion, he was  
“ perfectly well pleased, and as much  
“ so, that it was done in a short, as a  
“ long Time. That he would pay for  
r their Lodgings, and their Journey  
“ back ; he had just heard a Coach  
“ cried that was going to their Part  
“ of the World ; and he would se-  
“ cure it directly, for them to return  
“ in, intreating her to be under no  
“ Concern.” Thus he got her safe Home  
to

to his great Satisfaction ; nor was the Lady so mortified as one might imagine, being well out of a Scrape she feared, would have greatly offended her Husband. She thought herself much obliged to him for an Indulgence which he found very easy, as the Event of their Journey was as agreeable to him as it could be, in procuring him a speedy Return.

Though in one Folly I was kept in Countenance, if Companions in our Weaknesses can have that Effect ; yet my Ignorance and Want of Thought had Consequences of such Importance, that if I could have pleaded Precedents for my Errors, it would have offered me no Consolation.

The Diversions of the Place brought me into Scrapes of which I had no Notion before : That which most alarmed me, arose from a Ball.

At the Beginning of the Evening, I was asked to dance by a Gentleman, with whom I had no Acquaintance. Having been a good deal indisposed all Day, I had determined not to dance, and saw nothing in this Stranger, that  
should

should conquer my Resolution, with which I acquainted him, and he chose another Partner. Toward the End of the Night, being pretty well recovered, a lively Tune inspired me with an Inclination for Dancing, and Lord *Dorchester* being by me, offered to be my Partner, which was an additional Inducement, and accordingly we began; but I had not gone down many Couples, before I was stopped by the Gentleman I refused, who addressed me with saying, "I had not used him like a Gentleman, in dancing after I had told him, I did not chuse it."

His Countenance wore such visible Marks of Anger, that he startled me very much; but I answered very innocently, "That, what I said was the real Truth, when he asked me, I did not chuse to dance, but that I afterwards altered my Mind."

To this he replied, that, "the Change he supposed was occasioned by being asked by a different Person, had Lord *Dorchester* been in his Place, the Refusal would scarcely have been given."

I was



I was insensible to any Affront being designed in this, I thought what he said extremely probable, though it was not then Fact, and with great Simplicity assured him, that " he was mistaken, " for that when he asked me I would " not have danced with any one, though " I allowed, to have had Lord *Dorchester* for a Partner, might have been " a stronger Temptation, as my Intimacy " with him must make him more agree- " able to me."

The angry Man grew more ireful, and replied, " Beauty could not excuse Insolence," adding, that, " he " did not at all doubt, but I was intimately acquainted with his Lordship, " who, in Return for the Intimacy, " should teach me how to treat Gentlemen of Fashion." He continued some Time in this Strain, repeating the Word Intimacy with a Sneer, and so strong an Emphasis, that I thought it had offended him, but did not imagine he meant more by it than I had done.

My Lord did not hear it with the same Indifference. He came up to him, and told him, " it was not acting the Part " of



“ of a Gentleman to insult a Lady,  
“ who ignorant of the Customs of  
“ Balls, having never been at one be-  
“ fore she came to *Tunbridge*, could  
“ not properly be said to offend against  
“ a Ceremony she knew not. He in a  
“ Whisper, offered to defend my In-  
“ tention, and justify his Right to  
“ me as a Partner, when and where he  
“ pleased; being as ready to do it, as to  
“ correct his Impertinence and insolent  
“ Insinuations. “ And, “ continued  
he, “ a Man of Courage would chuse  
“ to attack one, rather than to affront  
“ a young Lady, from whom none but  
“ yourself could resent any Behaviour,  
“ tho’ he might feel it most sensibly.”  
Lady *Palestine*, who was within Hear-  
ing, cried out to me, “ what have you  
“ done! You have occasioned a Quar-  
“ rel which may become fatal to the  
“ Life you value above all others.” Her  
Words filled me with Terror and Con-  
fusion, I could not comprehend her  
Meaning fully, but was so extremely  
affected, that Lord *Dorchester* begged  
her to be silent, and desired I would  
permit him to lead me Home.

He

He could not have made a Request with which I should more gladly have complied. I feared I knew not what for him, and consequently for myself; if he was with me, I thought us both safe; I wished to carry him from a Place which, from what I could learn, I had made dangerous, and hoped to receive from him, an Explanation of what Lady *Palestine* had said to me. She followed us immediately, and made me understand the Nature of the Affront I had given, and the Danger that resulted from it. The agonizing Fears which now agitated my Mind, rendered me incapable of receiving Consolation from my Lord's Assurances that the Quarrel would pass over without further Consequences. I could not be persuaded that they were not solely designed to ease my Apprehensions, and therefore dared not venture to believe, what the next Day might prove too fatally untrue. I blamed him for his Anger, telling him, that, "if I  
 " had done a Thing that was wrong,  
 " I deserved a little Incivility in Re-  
 " turn, and that he should not have re-  
 " sented

“ sented Expressions, which were not  
“ too severe a Punishment for an Of-  
“ fence against Custom, though the Er-  
“ ror arose from Ignorance, not Design :  
“ Since People in the polite World,  
“ profess being guided by Fashion ra-  
“ ther than by Reason, I could not stand,  
“ excused by what is not here a Rule  
“ of Action, nor be justified by Truth  
“ where of all Places, it is least allow-  
“ able in a polite Circle.” I was shock-  
ed to find that Decorum and Polite-  
ness required that I should have palli-  
ated my Refusal with his, and nothave  
owned a Preference so very reasonable  
and so little affronting, that the Gen-  
tleman might have flattered himself it  
proceeded only from being acquainted,  
with Lord *Dorchester*, and entirely un-  
acquainted with him, a Circumstance  
which must greatly lessen the Pleasure  
of Dancing with him, however agree-  
able he might be to those by whom  
he was better known. But as such  
were the Laws of Custom, I thought  
my Error should have been acknow-  
ledged, and the Gentleman’s Anger  
unresented.

Any

Any Danger that theated Lord *Dorchester*, appeared to me in its utmost Terrors, but nothing could affect me so much as the Apprehension of being the Occasion of an Action, which if not fatal to his Life, must be so to his Virtues, and consequently to his Peace. Duelling, to one unprejudiced, must appear so criminal, so contrary to every Branch of Morality and Religion, that I could not bear my Lord should have the most distant Intention of committing it; that alone I thought a sufficient Crime to sully the Purity of his Mind for ever. His not perpetrating his Design could not make me easy; that he should have ever harboured the least Thought of it, was an insurmountable Affliction to me, who valued his Integrity as much as his Life, and was as tender of the one, as of the other.

Lady *Palestine* laughed at my esteeming so criminal, an Action which she  
 “ called *spirited* and *honourable*, and  
 “ almost requisite to the Perfection of  
 “ a *fine Gentleman*’s Character, in which  
 “ Courage was the most necessary In-  
 “ gredient



“ gredient.” Not considering that a  
Defiance of the Laws of God deserves  
a far worse Name, and can never, to a  
well judging Mind, wear the Disguise  
of any Virtue. Her Sentiments raised  
an Abhorrence in me, which my Re-  
gard for her could not suppress, but I  
received some Satisfaction from finding  
my Lord did not differ much from my  
Opinion, but owned that, “ the pro-  
“ perest Object for true Courage was the  
“ Resistance of a Custom which contra-  
“ dicted the divine Will ; and that  
“ Duels proceeded from a Degree of  
“ Cowardice which is always most moved  
“ by present Danger, and therefore had  
“ stronger Fears of the Censure of  
“ Mankind, which is a Punishment  
“ immediately inflicted, than of the  
“ Wrath of God, whose Effects may for  
“ some Years be suspended. He con-  
“ fessed, that when he had ever been  
“ in Danger of fighting a Duel, he was  
“ always sensible his Motive was a Want  
“ of real Valour, which he esteemed,  
“ but knew not how to acquire.”



## CHAP. XLII.

**T**HOUGH the Night put an End to a Conversation in which we were not likely to agree perfectly, as our real Sentiments differed, yet it could not afford me any Rest. The Opinion my Lord had expressed of Duelling, in a great Degree, abated my Fear of any such Event; but yet as he confessed his own Weakness, at the same Time he acknowledged the Crime, I could not think the Safety of his Person certain, and was sensible, that his Mind was not less contaminated, but rather more so, from the Sense of the Ill which he had thought of committing. I trembled for the Man who could regard his Fellow-Creatures more than their great Creator; and suffer the most pernicious Custom to banish *Religion*, and even plain *Morality* from his Breast.

Immersed in these Reflections, the Morning found me; my Heart was too much oppressed to suffer me to think

of Rest, I had not even entertained a Thought of going to Bed, but after having sent away my Maid, had yielded myself up to my Meditations.

As soon as my Lord was up, which I learnt from a Message he sent to enquire after my Health, I went to him in his Dressing Room, rather to confine than to converse with him, for I could not think of letting him go out of the House, unless I could have accompanied him, which was by no Means proper, for the Agitation of my Mind and Want of Rest, had made such Alterations in my Countenance, that I was not fit to be seen. My Lord had an Air of Thoughtfulness, which increased my Fears. Indeed my Conversation was not fit to remove it, but even Lady *Palestine's* Vivacity was ineffectual. He was serious but not disturbed; his Thoughts took a graver Turn than common, but were not at all confused. This gave me some Hope that the Alteration which alarmed me, might arise only from the Sense of the Rashness, he had been guilty of; I could not believe that a Man while under the

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actual Intention of a Crime could possess any Composure of Mind. Confusion and Terror I imagined to be the necessary Consequence of criminal Designs ; and therefore, received some Consolation at perceiving none of those Symptoms of Guilt in him. Though I could not obtain a Promise from him, that he would not fight with the Man who had made me so wretched, yet he said every Thing that he hoped might make me easy, but the Want of that Assurance weighed heavier in the Scale of Fear.

A Visit from a Gentleman with whom I knew him to be intimately acquainted, obliged me to withdraw ; for my Eyes were so swelled I was ashamed of being seen, but I entreated Lady *Palestine* to keep Sight of my Lord, an Office to which her own Fears inclined her. When I retired to my Chamber, I began, as was my Custom when afflicted with Vexation, to lament my having been taken from my Retirement ; but my Thoughts soon took another Turn, on reflecting how severely my Lord might suffer by having brought me from thence.

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The Punishment that threatened him extenuated his Offence, and I only grieved, that he was not born there with me; that he had not likewise been placed in a Solitude where Death was under God's immediate Direction, and none could pass into another World, till the Almighty had dismissed them from this, and opened for them the Gates of Eternity.

Above an Hour had passed in these Reflections, when I was raised by the Entrance of Lady *Palestine*, who had such Consternation in her Countenance, as struck Terror to my Soul. My Fear turned me to a Statue, I could neither speak nor move; but she rendered all Enquiries unnecessary, by telling me that, soon after I withdrew, Lord *Dorchester* desired her "to step out of the Room" "for he had a little Business to transact" "with his Visiter." As he had long employed this Gentleman in some Affairs, she was not surprized at the Request, but complied with it. She long waited in Expectation of being told they would be glad of her Company, supposing the Business that had required  
I her



her Absence, could not last long; but finding her Expectation not answered; she attended more carefully, and could not hear any one in the Room; upon which she entered, and found it indeed empty.

She thought it so impossible that Lord *Dorchester* should have evaded her Care, that she was going to seek for him in the House, when she observed, on a Shelf against the Door, a sealed Packet, which she had not perceived before she withdrew, and, as she imagined, put there as the safest Place, there being no Buroe or Drawer in the Room. Pen, Ink, and Paper on the Table whereon we had breakfasted, shewed her they had been used. She found the Packet was directed, by Lord *Dorchester*, for me.

Drawing very melancholy Conclusions from these Circumstances, she was greatly shocked. She brought me the Packet, which I opened as soon as I was able, though I rather expected to learn more certain Grounds for my Fears, than any Thing that could abate them. And, indeed, my Grief received a very great Addition from the Con-



ments, which were a Will, as it said made for greater Security in Confirmation of one he had left in *London*, whereby he bequeathed me his whole Fortune.

This Proof both of the Danger that threatened his Life, and of the Strength of his Affection, had so melancholy an Effect upon me, that I fell into Fits; from which Lady *Palestine* found it so difficult to recover me, that she left the fruitless Trial to my Servants, and gave her Care where she hoped it might be of more real Service.

She made all possible Enquiry, in order to find which Way Lord *Dorchester* had gone; but not being able to get any Information, she knew not how to contrive Means of having him pursued, which was her Intention. From this Perplexity, she was, at length, relieved by a Gentleman, who, by a Desire of avoiding Company and taking a quiet Walk, had chosen the least frequented Places and, in the most retired Spot, found Lord *Dorchester* and his Antagonist fighting. It was not without Difficulty he parted them. My Lord had received no  
Hurt,

Hurt, but his Adversary was wounded in two or three Places, but not mortally; my Lord's Aim being to disarm him, without giving any considerable Wound.

The Gentleman, whose Presence had been so fortunate, waited on Lord *Dorchester* Home, who, on his Arrival found me in a Condition that revenged me for the Fright he had given me, by occasioning equal Fears in him. The Obstinacy of my Disorder made him send for a Physician, whose Assistance he hoped might relieve me. Whether the Art of this Son of *Æsculapius*, or my natural Strength might more properly claim the Honour of my Cure, I will not pretend to say, but one or the other wrought my Recovery.

The first Object I beheld was Lord *Dorchester*, who, standing at my Bed-Side, was watching the Symptoms of Amendment. Joy and Perception now seemed but one. To see him safe filled me with Transports, which Words could not have expressed, at a Time when I had more at Command, but at that happy Instant I was speechless, not

being sufficiently recovered. However, Silence did not conceal my Joy ; I embraced my Lord with a Tenderness that surprized him ; he has told me since, that, till then, he knew not half the Impression he had made on my Heart ; though he had long perceived I loved him with a stronger Affection than I myself imagined.

The grave Doctor's Countenance expressed so much Surprize, that it did not pass unobserved by me, but attributing it to his having outlived the lively Sense of Joy, so natural at my Time of Life, I thought it no Reason for me to confine the Vivacity of Sensations as innocent as if they had been chilled by old Age, and therefore did not conceal the Transports of my Heart. Since I became better acquainted with the World, I have been inclined to believe that I incurred the old Gentleman's private Censure ; but as Secresy is full as necessary in that Profession, as Knowledge in Physick, he did not publish a Behaviour which I supposed he thought indecent.

As soon as I was quite recovered, the Doctor was dismissed, and Resolutions  
were

were taken for our leaving *Tunbridge* whose Waters had removed the Complaints which brought me thither; and I had now no Disorder remaining, but what was the Consequence of my Fright, and would be cured by Ease of Mind. I had, therefore, no Occasion to stay longer; Lord *Dorchester* did not like to remain where he was, continually exposed to hear his Conduct canvassed; and your Ladyship will imagine it could not be agreeable to me, to listen to an universal Discussion of my Inadvertency, since the Consequences of it made it appear almost criminal.

Lord *Dorchester* left the Place in two Days, but Lady *Palestine*, on Pretences to which I was obliged to submit, detained me there above a Week after him; but I have since learnt that this was concerted between them, to avoid giving Room for the Increase of the Reports which began to be spread, of a mutual Attachment between my Lord and myself; which would have received great Strength from our leaving *Tunbridge* together.



## CHAP. XLIII.

**A**FTER Lord *Dorchester* left *Tunbridge*, the Place grew very tiresome to me. I had nothing to do, but to observe the various Follies of the Companies and to study Vanity, which I perceived suffered Alteration rather than Diminution by Time. The Woman, who in her Youth, placed her supreme Joy in the Flattery of the other Sex, and in the Number of Partners she had at her Command; when Activity is no longer in the Legs, and Age has stiffened the Joints and sunk the Spirits; in short, when Pertness has undergone its usual Transformation into Dulness, and an old Age of Cards succeeds a Youth of Folly, a plentiful Supply of Gentlemen of her Party becomes the great Object of her Ambition; and the Contention between her and her Cotemporaries of the same Taste, will be as great as their Envy, while they were rival Beauties. The Appearance of a Man of Quality just arrived  
awakes



awakes an equal Impatience in both to add him to their Party, while he, wavering between the Importunities of each, keeps them in a Suspence that increases their Enmity. At the Beginning of a Season a private Gentleman finds himself of Consequence; but has the Mortification of perceiving that he dwindles in their Esteem on the Arrival of a Nobleman, who in his Turn becomes neglected, if one of higher Degree can be had to supply its Place; for the Vanity of these Ladies is so voracious, that notwithstanding the Party is full, they are so eager to raise the Dignity of it, that after dropping the Plebeians one by one as they gather Patricians, the Nobility, at last, become obliged to each other for their Release; thus a Duke sets an Earl at Liberty, the Earl a Viscount, the Viscount a Lord, as the Lord did a Baronet, and he before the untitled Gentleman.

Nothing appeared to me more strange than the Love of Precedency. I have often been diverted to see how much Pains a Lady would take to walk first out of a Room where Laziness would  
have

have inclined her to remain ; and last into another, where she was so little wished, and so little Pleasure attracted her, that she could not have come too late. In this Particular I gave great Offence when I first went to *Tunbridge*, and while I took Place of those who had a real Title to it, I received only cool Contempt for my Want of Breeding, and they would drop the Acquaintance of the *vulgar Thing*. But having gone before a young Lady whose Right of Place was disputed, she pursued me with such Swiftmess, and asserted her Prerogative so forcibly, that she threw me down a Flight of a dozen Steps, thereby impressing my Want of good Breeding strongly on my Mind ; and the Sense of it being kept awake by my Bruises, I afterwards became so cautious, that nothing but a Desire to escape some impending Danger could have induced me to have taken Place even of a Milliner. With no small Entertainment have I observed a young Lady whose Father had not been long ranked among the Nobility, break off in a Story she was  
eagerly

eagerly telling, the Subject being herself, and leave her Honour and Glory imperfectly celebrated in order to get out of the Door before the Daughter of a new made Peer, whom she saw going towards it. While her Mother at a few Yards Distance was prolonging her Discourse with all possible Impertinence, that she might leave the Room at the same Time with the newer Peereſs, and have the Pleaſure of aſſerting her Prerogative.

But the laſt Day of my Stay at *Tunbridge*, I was taken off from this Employ of the idle, the impertinently critical Obſervations of others, which render them almoſt as deſtructive to Society as thoſe who are buried in Miſchief. Lord *Larborough*, who by Lord *Dorcheſter's* Departure, was become my Partner in Dancing, and my principal Companion in Converſation, gaye me a more affecting and more intereſting Subject for my Thoughts. He had long profeſſed a great Friendſhip for me, and for ſome Time, had added to the Appearance of it, by the moſt minute Attentions, and thoſe flattering Diſtinctions which inſenſibly gain

gain the Esteem and Regard of a young Person. I conversed with him with all the Freedom and Confidence of Friendship, not more pleased with him on his own Account, than from knowing my Lord's Affection for him.

From the Time Lord *Dorchester* went away, Lord *Larborough* never mentioned him without a seeming Perplexity, and when I would indulge myself in giving him the Praises I thought his Due, he would turn the Discourse, and drop little Hints, which at the Time, passed without my Notice, though his Unwillingness to dwell on the Subject most pleasing to me, rendered his Company less agreeable.

The Day before we left the Place, Lord *Larborough* appeared very uneasy. I could not forbear enquiring the Reason of it, to which he replied, that "the Thought of going away distressed him." I asked, "What could attach him to that Place, since he appeared to have no Intimacy with any Person there, and was not of so trifling a Disposition as to take any great De-  
light



“ light in the pitiful Amusements it  
 “ afforded, or to compare them with  
 “ the more solid Pleasure arising from  
 “ the sincere Friendship and Conversa-  
 “ tion of a Man whose Mind was full  
 “ of Variety, whose Wit was inexhau-  
 “ stible, his Judgment solid, and his  
 “ Learning extensive ; of which no  
 “ one could be so sensible as himself,  
 “ since he had an Understanding ca-  
 “ pable of perceiving and tasting his  
 “ Friends Excellence, and saw him  
 “ when confident in his Affection re-  
 “ move all Restraint and Disguise.”

Lord *Dorchester*'s Name would have  
 been an unnecessary Addition, Lord  
*Larborough* could not doubt his being the  
 Man I meant, and accordingly answer-  
 ed that, “ he wished Disguise was less  
 “ requisite to support the good Cha-  
 “ racter of many People. Had that ne-  
 “ ver been banished, the Conversation  
 “ of the Man I so highly esteemed  
 “ would have been more delightful to  
 “ him, and he should not have been  
 “ obliged when he admired the Under-  
 “ standing, to have grieved that the  
 “ Heart had shared so little of the

“ Per]



“ Perfection too lavishly bestowed on  
“ the other.”

“ I could not hear Aspersions so contrary to my Sentiments without Resentment, and expressing myself warmly on his venting such injurious Insinuations, he replied, “ he was every Way unfortunate if he had incurred my Displeasure by a slight Expression of the  
“ Indignation, nothing but Affection  
“ for me had raised. Had the Part  
“ of Lord *Dorchester*’s Character he reflected on, concerned any other Person, he should have beheld it with  
“ the same Indifference he did the Views  
“ of his other Friends, but since his  
“ Resentment had excited my Anger,  
“ he should never more touch on the  
“ Subject, which, indeed, he knew not  
“ how he came to do at all ; he could  
“ curse his Tongue for giving Way to  
“ the Sincerity of his Heart ; and hinting at Secrets, which my Lord’s Confidence in him, had bound him by  
“ stronger Ties to conceal, than his  
“ Affections for me could offer for discovering them ; he begged me to forget what he had said, and never let  
“ one

"one Thought rest on his inexcusable  
 "Inadvertency." Fortunately, though  
 I am not naturally very curious, this  
 made me so; "I desired he would tell  
 "me plainly what he meant," but he  
 excused himself from complying. As  
 I pressed him still more earnestly, he  
 more absolutely denied me; till, at last,  
 I gave it up in Despair. As if his Re-  
 sistance was wearied out at the same  
 Time with my Importunities, but in  
 reality, as he did not design to keep  
 the Secret, he was then reduced to de-  
 clare that "he was not able to disobey  
 "my Commands, that I was absolute  
 "Mistress of him, and he wished he  
 "could say of his Fortune likewise,  
 "which he would lay at my Feet, if  
 "it could in any Way alleviate the  
 "Sense he feared I should have of the  
 "Treachery he was going to relate."  
 By the Force of this Preparation, I be-  
 gan to tremble before he commenced  
 his Narration; but every Word increas-  
 ed my Horror; he began in the follow-  
 ing Manner. "I must previously ac-  
 "quaint you, that it is very customa-  
 "ry for Gentlemen to live with Wo-  
 "men

" men as if they were married, with-  
 " out being so ; which has this Con-  
 " venience, that they can leave them  
 " whenever they are tired, or see ano-  
 " ther they like better. You have, by  
 " great Care, been kept ignorant of  
 " this Custom, lest it might frustrate  
 " his Lordship's Intentions, by raising  
 " your Suspicions of them, for all his  
 " Hopes of Success, depend on the  
 " Strength of your Affection, joined  
 " with unsuspecting Innocence. To  
 " shew what his Desires are, he waits  
 " impatiently to find some Moment,  
 " when your Virtue shall be off its  
 " Guard ; this he may reasonably ex-  
 " pect, while you are in no Apprehen-  
 " sion of an Enemy."

Here I could not suppress an Excla-  
 mation suggested by my Hatred to such  
 Principles, but cried out, " what a Ba-  
 " sis for so vile, so treacherous an In-  
 " tention ! Can Love and Innocence  
 " be turned into a Means of Ruin by  
 " the Person who ought most to pro-  
 " tect them."

" Every Thing," he continued, " has  
 " hitherto been so well ordered, that  
 " no

“ no one suspects you are not a Wo-  
 “ man of real Fortune, otherwise Inno-  
 “ cence could not have preserved you  
 “ from Infamy ; for all People would,  
 “ on the Knowledge of your being  
 “ thus maintained at his Expence, judge  
 “ you guilty of the worst Returns. A  
 “ Fate you must expect, whenever  
 “ Chance shall disclose the Secret, which  
 “ sooner or later will happen.

It is impossible to express what I felt  
 during this Narration. All I had ever  
 suffered, the Fear of every Evil, the  
 Persuasion of his Inconstancy, were tri-  
 fling Pains to the Thought of such  
 Baseness in a Mind I had esteemed the  
 Seat of Virtue. I could better endure  
 an eternal Separation from him, than  
 thus to find him a Stranger to Good-  
 ness, my Surprise, and my Detestation  
 at all Lord *Larborough* had told me,  
 was so great, that I could express it on-  
 ly by involuntary Signs. I was struck  
 dumb with so amazing a Discovery. To  
 this succeeded Reflections on the Proba-  
 bility of it. My Love for Lord *Dor-*  
*chester* seized on this only Hope with  
 Eagerness, and I declared that the Ac-  
 count



count I had listened to, was past Belief; and he having concluded with offering his House and Protection, and assuring me of the Greatness of his Affection, I added that, "I could easier imagine that the Love he professed had the the Consequence I observed to be so common in his Country. Jealousy and a Desire arising from it of getting me from him, who, till my last Breath, must be cherished by me, as my dearest Friend, than give Way for one Hour to so injurious a Suspicion of him, in whom I had experienced and observed the best Qualities our imperfect Nature admitted." Lord *Lasborough* was piqued at my Reply, he told me "if I chose to nourish the Error I was in, he had no more to say; but perhaps, the Prospect he had drawn, was not so shocking to me, as he had imagined it would be; if I was desirous of searching into the Truth of what he had said, he would convince me, whenever I pleased." This Proposal startled me, it gave an Air of Truth to what he had related, which I could have have wished not to have



have found in it; but in a Doubt of such Importance to me, I could not rest, therefore begged to have it cleared up as soon as possible. He then informed me, “ that there was an easy Method  
 “ of discovering the whole the first Evening he should spend at my House  
 “ with Lord *Dorchester*, after I got to  
 “ *London*; I had nothing to do, but to  
 “ excuse myself soon after Supper, on  
 “ Pretence of the Head-Ach, and a Desire of going to Bed, but instead of  
 “ doing so, to conceal myself where I  
 “ might hear all that should pass between  
 “ them.” I came into this, so anxious was I to know the Truth of this dreadful Account, though it appeared to me dishonourable for me to listen to what one is not intended to hear, yet surely, if ever excusable, it was so in my Case. If Lord *Dorchester* was so very criminal as Lord *Larborough* represented, I could not expect an honest Confession from him, and a Denial of it tho’ sincere, would not have entirely conquered my Suspicions, or consequently have restored either my Happiness or his; which depended, in some Measure, in my Confidence and  
 Ease

Ease of Mind. If in disowning such Intentions, he denied the Truth, my Situation was too dangerous to remain safely in it. Besides, if a disinterested Regard was so uncommon in this Country, I perceived that though I should keep my Innocence, I must lose the Reputation of it, which, next to it, ought to be a Woman's first Care. To be obliged both to leave him, and conquer my Affection, was, indeed, a Task too hard for my weak Reason; but I flattered myself, that if this should prove true, my Friendship would be turned into Contempt; I loved him for the Appearance of Goodness and Truth, which he ever wore; if he proved different from what I believed him, the Love founded on that Belief ought to change; I hoped it would not outlive the Object, as I could not reflect on the Virtues I thought he possessed without recollecting they were prophaned by being made a Cloak to Vice and Injustice. I waited with Impatience for the Hour in which we should set forth on our Journey, fearing, yet wishing to learn what Truth there was in Lord *Larborough's* Accusation. I was not  
without

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without Hopes of finding it a Fiction, but yet when I recollected every Circumstance of Lord *Dorchester's* Behaviour, my Apprehensions were increased. If Mankind were what Lord *Larborough* represented them, I had, indeed great Reason to suspect my Lord's Views were such as had been described to me; but I was unwilling to let my Thoughts dwell on so cruel a Probability, and set out from *Tunbridge* with a Mind so divided betwixt Hope and Fear, as is, I believe, more painful than the worst Certainty, for Anxiety is a more grievous State, as it is more turbulent than Despair.

CHAP.

**A**S we approached *London*, Expectation of the Event made me full of Trouble, and with great Reason, since it was to determine my future Happiness or Misery ; cruel Uncertainty ! the greatest Misfortune certain and present, could not exceed the Torment of the anxious Fears that then oppressed me. My fluttering fond, but honest Heart, was robbed of Peace, and scarcely hoped ever again to enjoy its beloved Tranquility. I had no Occasion to feign myself sick, alas ! I was so in Reality ; my Strength, my Colour, almost my Life had failed me, from the Time my Ears had received the killing Narration. Could I have distrusted Providence, or repined at its Almighty, and, however obscure, its just Decrees, I should have complained of my hard Fate, in thus being tossed about by more uncertain Things than Winds and Waves, the Inclination of a fantastick merciless Race of Mortals.

How



How does Distress heighten Devotion, which in Prosperity is apt to grow languid; with what ardent Zeal did I address the Almighty, and to his best Will resign myself; prayed for a Continuance of the Happiness that fatal Day had interrupted, or if that Petition was presumptuous, and I might not dictate to his Wisdom, which watches over all his Works, I only begged that I might preserve untainted the Virtue he had given me, improve the Portion I was born with, and not live to see myself swerve from his most righteous Laws, but that his Grace would still vouchsafe to protect the Creature of his Power, the Dependent on his Mercy!

When I arrived, I found Lord *Dorchester* waiting for me at my House. He perceived I was very ill, and seemed greatly concerned at it; my Illness excused my conversing, for which, indeed, I was but ill qualified. He tried with his enchanting Tenderness to soothe my Pains, but I was now acting the Hypocrite, complaining of my Head, while my Heart was the only Sufferer; and



that was more distressed than relieved by his Care and Fondness. The Scene was difficult for me to support, and I was glad when Lord *Larborough* came in. As soon as Supper was over I left them, but went into a Closet, the Door of which I had purposely set open. I was no sooner in Appearance gone, than Lord *Dorchester* began to express the great Uneasiness he was under at seeing me so ill, as he was afraid it might be the Beginning of a Fit of Sicknes. Lord *Larborough* took this Opportunity of bringing on the Discourse he aimed at. "Indeed my Friend," said he, "I am not surprized at the Greatness of your Apprehensions, to be robbed by Death of the Fruit of all your Schemes, all your Attendance, Generosity and Love, would mortify a Man less passionately fond than yourself." "If you do not wish to be troubled with a very bad Companion all this Evening," replied Lord *Dorchester*, "mention not the Word Death. The Thought of her Suffering any Pain, is more than I can support, without

“ out a considerable Diminution of Spi-  
 “ rits. But, whatever happens, I can  
 “ never think I have been unrewarded  
 “ for any Thing my Love has made  
 “ me do, if it has hitherto rendered her  
 “ happy, which I flatter myself it has  
 “ done. Her kind and innocent Marks  
 “ of Affection would recompence me  
 “ for any Pain or Trouble, whereas my  
 “ Care of her has been my greatest  
 “ Joy.”

“ Well,” answered Lord *Larborough*,  
 “ I will no farther affront your Genero-  
 “ sity, though I cannot flatter you so  
 “ far as to say you have acted through  
 “ a mere Love of that Virtue. If those  
 “ Godlike Qualities were to be found  
 “ unmixed among Mankind, I should  
 “ sooner expect to see them in you than  
 “ in any one; but, in Truth, my Friend,  
 “ Sense has had as great a Share in the  
 “ Direction of your Actions as Senti-  
 “ ment; pray which has been most  
 “ gratified?”

“ As for Gratification,” said Lord  
*Dorchester*, “ Sentiment has had much  
 “ the best Time of it. *Ophelia* is cer-  
 “ tainly above us Mortals, she never

“ condescends like Goddesſes of old;  
“ to divest herſelf, for one Moment, of  
“ her Divinity; and for any Hopes of  
“ Amendment I can ſee, I may worſhip  
“ my Deity till the End of my Life,  
“ without finding her once propitious to  
“ her Votary’s Wiſhes.

“ I am afraid,” answered Lord *Larborough*, “ you underſtand the Arts of  
“ Love leſs than thoſe of any other  
“ Kind, or you could not now be as  
“ far from your Hopes, as when you  
“ firſt took her from her Solitude.”

“ I believe,” replied Lord *Dorcheſter*,  
“ I may practice the Arts of Love with  
“ leſs Skill for having ſo much of the Re-  
“ ality. I have ſo true an Eſteem and  
“ Reſpect for her, that I reverence her  
“ Virtues and her Underſtanding, while  
“ I adore her Perſon; thoſe awful Sen-  
“ ſations are great Retarders of a Lo-  
“ ver’s Progreſs; but yet I flatter my-  
“ ſelf with a different Opinion from  
“ yours. I cannot help thinking, I  
“ have made a conſiderable Step to-  
“ wards Succeſs. I have gained her  
“ Heart, my Lord, and I take that to  
“ be the ſure Road to her Perſon. It  
“ is

“ is impossible a Woman should always  
“ resist both her Love and her Lover ;  
“ they must prevail in Time, how  
“ great soever her Prudence may be,  
“ or I shall never believe Woman was  
“ made out of the Rib of a Man, and  
“ yet differ so much from our Natures :  
“ I already begin to suspect that Miss  
“ *Lenox* sprung from another Creation,  
“ and was made out of some more icy  
“ Composition than the rest of Woman-  
“ Kind. But yet, trust me, however  
“ cold she may naturally be, her Ten-  
“ derness for me, my passionate Love  
“ for her, with that Innocence which  
“ takes from her all Suspicion, conse-  
“ quently all Fear of having the Object  
“ of her Affections watching for a com-  
“ plying Moment, must, in Time,  
“ yield me the Reward for my long  
“ Services and Disappointments. I  
“ am certainly a Coward, for I have  
“ not yet ventured to attempt any  
“ Liberties which a Vestal might not  
“ permit. When my Spirits are at the  
“ highest, and I think my Passion no  
“ longer to be hid, there is a Purity  
“ around her, such awful Purity in  
I 3 “ every

" every Look and Word, that I bow  
 " to Virtue, and worship it in her fair  
 " Form. There is more Innocence in  
 " her Caresses, than can be found in the  
 " Coldness of any other Woman. In-  
 " stead of encouraging my Hopes, they  
 " damp them while they charm me;  
 " and shew the best Affections in such  
 " Beauty, that I cannot forbear calling  
 " myself a Villain, for not being more  
 " like her." "And pray," said Lord *Lar-*  
*borough*, " by what Means do you  
 " make Peace with yourself?"

" By reflecting, that if she loves me,  
 " she will remain very happy," replied  
 Lord *Dorchester*: " Marriage is of hu-  
 " man Invention; for was it a neces-  
 " sary Ceremony we must be all Bas-  
 " tards, as we have no Reason to be-  
 " lieve *Adam* and *Eve* had the Sanction  
 " of the Priest for their Union. Their's  
 " was the Wedlock of Hearts, the true  
 " Matrimony of Affection, I and my  
 " *Opbelia*, will, like our first Parents,  
 " love by our own and Nature's Li-  
 " cence, with more Warmth, more Ten-  
 " derness, Sincerity and Constancy, than  
 " the obedient Servants of the Church,  
 " the



“ the Slaves of Custom can boast. We  
 “ will love to the End of our Lives,  
 “ always assured of each other’s Affec-  
 “ tions, by unabated Assiduity and Ten-  
 “ derness. Necessity shall have no Hand  
 “ in our Union, for I will make a Ser-  
 “ tlement on her, which shall render  
 “ her perfectly independent of me. We  
 “ shall be linked only by Love, and  
 “ therefore cannot doubt of the Strength  
 “ of the Chain while neither breaks it.”

“ A most noble Rapture truly,” in-  
 terrupted Lord *Larborough*, “ since eter-  
 “ nal Constancy is your Scheme, why  
 “ not marry? Surely Wedlock should  
 “ only terrify the fickle?”

“ Have I not often told you,” said  
 Lord *Dorchester*, “ with how much  
 “ Justice I dislike Matrimony? The ill  
 “ Fate of all my Family in that State,  
 “ has created an insurmountable Aver-  
 “ sion to it in me. Besides, I am more  
 “ unfit for it than any Man, as being so  
 “ fearful of losing the Affections of one  
 “ I love, that I could never be easy  
 “ while it was her Interest to live with  
 “ me. It is true, I know, and love O-  
 “ *phelia*’s Sincerity, but I am equally

“ acquainted with my own Temper ; I  
“ could fear her Truth and Openness  
“ of Heart should be corrupted by our  
“ vile Customs, she might give herself  
“ to me in Marriage out of Prudence  
“ and Interest. I would receive her as  
“ the Gift of Love alone. Her Heart  
“ must give her to me, and mine re-  
“ ceive her as the pure Votary of Love ;  
“ mine and only mine, exclusive of all  
“ prudential, all lucrative Views. This is  
“ the truest Bliss my Heart can know.  
“ But in the midst of all this glorious  
“ imaginary Felicity, comes a cross this  
“ painful Question, Oh ! my Friend,  
“ when can such Virtue be subdued ? I  
“ fear she is exalted above human  
“ Weaknesses, though to leave the Dis-  
“ posal of herself to the Priest, rather  
“ than to her Heart, would be only  
“ Compliance with servile Custom, and  
“ not Virtue, which can never be the Gift  
“ of a foolish Ceremony ; it consists in  
“ Constancy not Words ; and we will  
“ be more constant than licensed ma-  
“ trimonial Couples, who love from  
“ Duty ; whose Passions are so cool,  
“ they ask Leave to burn, requiring the  
Sanction

“Sanction of a cold, withered, insen-  
 “sible Priest, to whom all powerful  
 “Nature is made to relinquish her Sway.  
 “*Opbelia* ought more than any one to  
 “obey that first Parent, who has la-  
 “vishly dispensed to her, her best  
 “Gifts. She who still enjoys her na-  
 “tural Innocence, who has made un-  
 “common Progress in the Knowledge  
 “of all Good, and yet remains as ig-  
 “norant of Evil as on the Day she was  
 “first numbered among the Species she  
 “was born to eclipse, has no Occasion to  
 “be confined to political Rules, made to  
 “keep those in order who have not a bet-  
 “ter Guide within their own Minds.”

“Pray,” answered Lord *Larbo-rough*, “do not treat all the rest of  
 “Women-Kind with such Contempt.  
 “The Ignorance you boast of is not  
 “meritorious; if it is you are the Per-  
 “son who should have the Honour of  
 “it. Is there any Virtue in not know-  
 “ing the Evil she has never seen? You  
 “have spread the Veil which has con-  
 “cealed it all from her Eyes; and then  
 “like a true irrational Lover, admire  
 “her for not seeing what was not visi-

"ble to her. Her Part is natural;  
 "your Contrivance is all that can create  
 "Wonder, and I can never think of  
 "it without Surprize. However, I can-  
 "not imagine it possible to continue  
 "this Ignorance, where Matter for In-  
 "struction is so frequent as in this  
 "Town, and to which some of the Ac-  
 "quaintance you have introduced her,  
 "are not Novices."

"You must have been wrapt in cold  
 "Indifference all your Life-time," re-  
 "plied Lord *Dorchester*, "or you  
 "would know that nothing is impossi-  
 "ble to a true Lover. A short Ac-  
 "quaintance with her Principles, shew-  
 "ed me the Necessity of preserving her  
 "from all Suspicion of my Design.  
 "The only Method was to keep her  
 "in Ignorance of the Ways of Men  
 "in this enlightened Corner of the  
 "World. From the dull Simplicity  
 "and Innocence in which she was bred,  
 "the least Shadow of Vice of any  
 "Kind shocks her, by which I was con-  
 "vinced her Prejudices in Favour of  
 "lawful Unions must be great. This  
 "excited my Invention, and I con-  
 sidered

"sidered all Ways of keeping the  
 "Difference of our Manners from her  
 "Knowledge. I instructed her Ser-  
 "vant, but without imparting my  
 "Reasons to her; and as I furnished  
 "her with Books, I have carefully ex-  
 "cluded all by which she could form  
 "a Notion of any Customs, that might  
 "raise Suspicions in her Mind, and this  
 "I have found possible without retard-  
 "ing any useful Improvement of her  
 "Understanding. When the Heart  
 "does not dictate a Probability of  
 "Evil in others, the Owner is easier  
 "deceived into a good Opinion of Man-  
 "kind than you imagine. I had a De-  
 "fire of bringing her into the World,  
 "thinking it would amuse and make  
 "her happier, which, next to my own  
 "Happiness in one Point, is my first  
 "Consideration; but here was my great  
 "Difficulty; how to prevent her see-  
 "ing, when the Object was before her  
 "Eyes, puzzled me. However, hav-  
 "ing great Confidence in female In-  
 "vention, I opened my whole Scheme  
 "to my Cousin Lady *Palestine*, who, I  
 "knew



“ knew, would willingly assist me, as  
“ she is one of *Cupid's* best Friends ;  
“ and, like a good Woman, has so equal  
“ a Love for her Neighbour and her-  
“ self, that she is glad to help them  
“ in any Way wherein she would be  
“ industriously gratified. She, in this  
“ Respect, lives up to the golden Rule,  
“ and does to others, as she would they  
“ should do unto her. This made her  
“ fit for my Purpose. The Art she  
“ has had to keep herself in high  
“ Fashion, and be caressed by the  
“ World, and even by such whose  
“ Behaviour and Character give one  
“ Room to believe that the Merits  
“ I found in her, were of no Use nor  
“ Recommendation to them, made her  
“ Acquaintance proper, for my honest,  
“ my innocent *Opbelia*, at the same  
“ Time she was useful to me. I esteem  
“ the Purity of my Angel's Heart, and  
“ the Goodness of her Principles too  
“ highly, to introduce her into Com-  
“ pany that might pervert either. It  
“ would be impolitick to lessen the Me-  
“ rits of the Object of our Affections in so  
“ essential

" essential a Point, in order to gain  
 " the Possession of their Persons. I have  
 " had great Reason to be pleased  
 " with my Choice: Lady *Palestine* has  
 " excelled herself in the Management  
 " of this Affair; and some fortunate  
 " Circumstances have assisted our De-  
 " sign. Miss *Lenox's* great Unhappi-  
 " ness at being observed and looked at,  
 " which was the necessary Consequence  
 " of her appearing in publick, was of  
 " excellent Service to us. We advised  
 " her to be silent as to the Place of her  
 " Birth, and all the Passages of her past  
 " Life, and this on Pretence of saving  
 " her the Pain of universal Observa-  
 " tion, which otherwise, by their No-  
 " velty, would be excited. She com-  
 " plied; the rest has been our Care.  
 " You know we have reported her a  
 " Relation of mine, of a large For-  
 " tune, left by a dying Father to my  
 " Guardianship."

" By these little Deceits, her Repu-  
 " tation has hitherto continued unblem-  
 " ished. I verily believe the Envy of  
 " the World, would by this Time have  
 " spent

“ spent a little of its Venom in Slander, had any other Woman been in her Place ; but the Innocence and Openness of Heart expressed in her Countenance, damps all Suspicion, and disarms Scandal of its Sting.”

“ I have likewise contrived to prevent all Intimacies with any of her own Sex, except my useful Cousin, least conversing with them, might overthrow my Scheme. I was some Time ago, a little uneasy at a great Disposition I perceived in her towards Miss *Baden*, who was not unwilling to cultivate her Acquaintance, I could not wonder at either ; without seeing all the bad Qualities which many possess, the Good in Miss *Baden*’s Disposition, shines so clearly that it could not escape the Observation of *Ophelia*, who sees by the Light of Reason, that best Distinguisher of Truth. An Intimacy between them seemed natural, and I feared the ill Effects of it ; but my Uneasiness was perceived by my lovely Charmer, and, I believe, a kind though silent Compliance

“pliance with it, put a Stop to all Increase of Acquaintance.

“ I found she construed my Dislike into Jealousy. She has not the least Notion why we should be jealous but of our Friend’s Affections, and in that Case, it must be equally excited by Man or Woman, who seems likely to share them with us.”

“ I began now to have fewer Apprehensions than ever of her learning the Customs of our Sex. Time and Success have hardened me ; but instead of it another arises, which is what I have already mentioned, that I shall never find the unguarded Moment, I have so long waited for. To declare my Intentions, or give her Reason to find them out, would be losing all my Hope. My sole Dependence is on the Frailty of human Kind, and she seems to be void of any. I thought I had only a Woman to resist me ; who would have expected that an Angel should be hid in a Cottage, while we frail Mortals inhabit Palaces ? ”

I had

I had now heard too much, my Doubts were turned into the most painful Certainty, and I could not stay to listen to more of a Conversation, every Word of which gave fresh Pain to my Heart. So I retired out of another Door, and went to my own Room.

CHAP.



## C H A P. XLV.

U P O N retiring to my Chamber, I found some Ease from the Liberty of indulging the Sighs and Tears which I had been obliged to suppress, while I was so near the Cause of all my Grief: I was the whole Night incapable of every Thing but lamenting my unhappy Lot, in being among a People with whom I was so unequally matched. The Violence of my Affliction persuaded me that I hated the Man who had occasioned it; but as Dejection succeeded to Distraction, for by no other Name can I call my first Emotions, the Necessity of leaving one whose Aim was my Destruction, informed me more certainly of the true State of my Heart. I found it still repined at the Thought of absenting myself from him, whose Presence ought to have raised Detestation in me. But this only served to determine me the more strongly to fly from that Place, where I no longer could be safe, since I  
was

was myself my Enemy ; and resolved if I could not command my Heart, at least to punish it.

The Past might give me some Room to hope Success for the Future, but I would not trust to a Confidence which oftener destroys than saves, while Diffidence is a wise Preserver, and the best Defence of the weak. To stay till we are sensible of our Frailty, is remaining too long, I was desirous to prevent the Sense of it, and not run the Hazard of being obliged to reproach myself for my own Weakness.

Convinced that I was unhappy, I was, however, determined not to be criminal, and I could not hide from myself the Danger to which my open and artless Temper must expose me, when I had so deceitful and designing an Adversary. The Contest was too unequal to venture ; but it seemed to me as dishonourable to attack the artless with Arts and Deceit, as to attempt the Life of one who is not armed for his Defence. I wondered at the Ingratitude that could wish to turn a Woman's Affection into the Means of making her wretched, and rob her of the Pleasure  
of

of being esteemed, and of the Heart-felt Joy arising from the Consciousness of deserving to be so.

I was fixed in the Resolution of leaving my House, and of concealing myself from Lord *Dorchester*, till I could contrive my Return to my Cottage, where I might seek for Peace and endeavour to forget a vicious Race, whom I had known only to suffer by them. I thought it would not be safe to attempt this immediately, as I could not doubt but my Lord would take all possible Means of discovering my Retreat; and, suspecting my real Intention, would more diligently watch the Road. Where to conceal myself I knew not; but had no Hopes of Safety among those who were acquainted with me. I had now learnt to distrust every one, and my too fond Heart found some Resource in believing no Man was less an Enemy to Virtue, than Lord *Dorchester*.

The following Night I fixed for my Elopement, with which I dared trust Nobody, but was to transact it without any

any Guide or Adviser but Resolution and Fear.

Lord *Dorchester* called several Times in the Morning, but I did not rise till Noon, in order to avoid seeing him, till I had acquired a sufficient Composure of Mind to enable me to converse.

In the Afternoon he came again as I expected, I feared his Sight, though he had more Reason to fear mine, the guilty only have Cause to tremble; but the great Change which was to succeed this Visit, made it appear dreadful to me. I had endeavoured to practice some worldly Arts; I thought it was strange if I had lived so long here without acquiring the Power of Dissimulation; I tried to conceal my grieved Heart under a smiling Countenance, that I might not either puzzle my Lord, or give him Room for Suspicion. But I had esteemed my own Abilities too highly; I was less improved than I could have wished.

Lord *Dorchester* at first coming in, addressed me with inexpressible Tenderness, and Concern for my Health. The Variety of Emotions from the Joy I felt

felt in the Proofs of his Affection, which would have made even Sickneſs delightful, with the Pain that attended the Thought of the bad Deſigns it had given Birth to, and yet how much I muſt ſuffer in relinquishing the greateſt Happineſs of my Life, overcame my Reſolution, and brought ſuch a Crowd of Images to my Mind, as drew a Flood of Tears from my Eyes, which never ceaſed flowing for a Quarter of an Hour together, during the whole Evening. My Lord appeared greatly concerned at theſe Signs of Grief, and was importunate to know the Reaſon of them. I could only attribute them to Diſtemper, and, according to the Faſhion of the Place, complain of my Spirits. This did not make him eaſy; he declared, he could not forbear ſuſpecting ſome hidden Cauſe; and by the many Affurances of his conſtant and increaſing Affection with which he endeavoured to remove my Melancholy, I perceived he imagined me a Prey to jealous Fancies. I was glad his Thought took that Turn; for I was in great Fear, that my Weakneſs in thus ſhewing



shewing the Situation of my Mind, might have created better groundled Suspicions; especially at his going away, which was not till very late. I had not Power to tell him it was Time he should leave me, and he was not inclined to make that Discovery himself; but at last, the Watchman forced him to observe the Hour, and Care of my Health induced him to obey its Call to Rest. I was determined this should be the last Interview I would ever have with him. The Thought that I should never see him more, had so violent an Effect on my depressed Spirits, that, as soon as he was out of the Room, I fainted away. I believe it was not long before I recovered my Senses. I found myself in his Arms, and my Maid rubbing my Temples, while he was holding a Bottle for me to smell to. He had, as I afterwards learnt, returned on the Noise I made in falling, and finding me on the Floor, called my Maid to assist him, in bringing me again to Life. The Joy I felt from the Tenderness of his Behaviour, on my coming to myself, was ill suited to my

my Intention. It was long before he would leave me, but the second Parting was not so bad as the first. To get quit of my Maid, I was obliged to go to Bed. As soon as she was out of the Room, I dressed myself anew, and sat down to write to Lord *Dorchester*, to the following Purpose.

My LORD,

“ A S little as a Man can deserve  
 “ to find a Place in the Thoughts  
 “ of one on whom his Views have been  
 “ so ungenerous and low, yet I cannot  
 “ forbear informing you, that a Discove-  
 “ ry of your base Designs, has rendered  
 “ it necessary for me to fly you. Was my  
 “ Pride equal to my Love, I should be  
 “ ashamed, that in our last Interviews,  
 “ I discovered so much Sorrow in part-  
 “ ing with one who never had any  
 “ true Affection for me. But why  
 “ should I blush at not suspecting  
 “ Intentions in you, which I thought  
 “ no Heart had been bad enough to har-  
 “ bour? My own made me a Dupe to  
 “ the Appearance of yours. It was not  
 “ difficult

“ difficult for me to believe, that the Ge-  
“ nerosity, the Tendernefs, the Esteem  
“ you appeared to have for me, were  
“ real. Though I deserved little of  
“ it, it feemed to me lefs injurious to  
“ fuppose you mistaken than deceit-  
“ ful. The Understanding of the wifeft  
“ Man may err, but I did not imagine  
“ the Heart of any one could be fo  
“ corrupted. I own, that at this Mo-  
“ ment, I ftill repay in real Fondnefs,  
“ all the Arts you practice to make  
“ me believe it mutual; in the Midft  
“ of my Refentment my Love is as  
“ ftiong as ever. I am fenfible you  
“ have for ever destroyed my Happi-  
“ nefs; I can never enjoy a Moment’s  
“ Comfort abfent from you. The hap-  
“ py Compofure of my Mind is turned  
“ into Diftraction; my Conftitution is  
“ not equal to the Sorrows that attack  
“ it. But this is not my Grief. I am  
“ the Creature of Providence, and muft  
“ without repining wait its Decrees; if  
“ without Ingratitude I might wifh to  
“ lofe the Life it has given me, I  
“ fhould pray for Death as the de-  
“ firable End of a miserable Being.  
“ One

“ One Effect I would gladly hope my  
 “ Sufferings may have on you. Let them  
 “ shew you how wretched you aimed at  
 “ making one who deserved not to re-  
 “ ceive so much Evil at your Hands.  
 “ Think what Torment the Success of  
 “ your vile Arts must have given me,  
 “ since to avoid the Chance of it, I can  
 “ without Hesitation reduce myself to  
 “ so great a Misfortune as leaving the  
 “ Joy of my Life, your Company!  
 “ Let this deter you for the Future,  
 “ from leading others into the same  
 “ unhappy Circumstances. I wish an  
 “ Amendment of your Principles for  
 “ your own Benefit; for I feel a sincere  
 “ Pity for the Ignorance you must live  
 “ in of the greatest Pleasures, those  
 “ arising from a truly affectionate, ge-  
 “ neros, pure and honest Heart. As for  
 “ myself, it can no longer be of far-  
 “ ther Consequence to my Peace; I shall  
 “ not even know what passes here, I  
 “ will not remain among a People to  
 “ whom I am so ill suited. Opinion  
 “ had raised you almost to a Deity;  
 “ finding you fall so far below what  
 Vol. II. K “ even



“ even a human Creature should be,  
“ I can’t help doubting myself al-  
“ so, and, therefore, will never see you  
“ more. I will return to my little Cot-  
“ tage where I shall behold no Actions  
“ but what are just and consistent;  
“ where Innocence is no Temptation  
“ to Vice, nor made a Means towards  
“ the Possessor’s Destruction. In that  
“ dear Solitude, my Love will be repaid  
“ by Affection, by the only worthy  
“ Object of it, and our Hearts united  
“ with Sincerity and Truth. There  
“ I lived, blessed indeed, in Inno-  
“ cence; all that was dear to me  
“ within my Sight; I had nothing  
“ to regret, nothing to sigh for, no  
“ Thought, no Wish to suppress; ac-  
“ tuated by Virtue, with Virtue alone  
“ I loved my single Friend; happy  
“ in knowing no more, I enjoyed a  
“ constant State of Contentment. Think  
“ my Lord from what you have taken  
“ me, and what Misery you have  
“ brought on her, who, notwithstand-  
“ ing all Distance, the Impossibility of  
“ seeing you again, and the great Rea-  
“ son



OPHELIA. 195

“ son she has to hate you, must ever  
 “ remain attached to you in the ten-  
 “ derest Manner! This is your Do-  
 “ ing, this the Effect you call Love!  
 “ This the Reward of mine! But why  
 “ should I reproach you, when I can-  
 “ not resent as I ought? I am too lit-  
 “ tle Mistress of myself to write more.  
 “ Heaven preserve you! may you ne-  
 “ ver feel Remorse enough to give  
 “ you equal Pain to that I endure! I  
 “ would have your Heart improve by  
 “ Reason, and not by Suffering. Once  
 “ more accept my Prayers, my best  
 “ Wishes; you are the only Object I  
 “ have for them, I myself excluded,  
 “ since all I ought to wish for, is a  
 “ total Forgetfulness of you, and if I  
 “ cannot part with your Image, Mi-  
 “ sery is attached to it. If you can  
 “ help it, do not quite forget me,  
 “ think of me, as one who has such  
 “ an Affection for you, as in the great  
 “ World cannot be equalled; think  
 “ of me as anxious for your Happi-  
 “ ness, while I am suffering by you;  
 “ who could receive any Evil by Self-

K 2

“ Condem-

“Condemnation rather than part with  
“you, rather than once say Adieu. But  
“it must be so ; the God you have  
“offended, forgive and bless you.”

This Letter was not written without  
Torrents of Tears, with which my Pa-  
per was so blotted, that it was scarce-  
ly legible ; but the Interruptions my  
Sorrow gave, took up so much of  
the little Time left me, that I had not  
Leisure to write it over again, and if  
I had, I might not have mended it.  
As soon as it was finished, I laid it  
where I imagined it would be found,  
though not the first Moment I was miss-  
ing. I then put as much Money in my  
Pocket as I thought requisite. Without  
scrupling to save myself at the Expence  
of the Person who had reduced me to  
the Want of such Assistance, I took  
no more than I believed necessary ; if  
I had, it would not have been so jus-  
tifiable. I loaded myself with Linen  
and other Things that I might want,  
and could conveniently carry. The Jew-  
els, Watches, Trinkets, and every Thing  
valuable, I put up with the Money in  
my

my Bureau, and inclosed the Key of it in the Letter to my Lord. Grief purifies the Heart. So much had it lessened my Vanity, that Things which in Possession, had given me a foolish Pleasure, were now of no more worth in my Eyes than a Piece of Glass. By this Time Day began to dawn. I stole down Stairs, and unbarring the Street Door as gently as I could, I went out. I got through that, and the adjacent Streets, as quick as possible; and walked a great Way, before People were stirring, without knowing where I was. I went into the first House where Lodgings were to be let, and the People up, and hired a Room, well satisfied with my Situation, because it was at a great Distance from that I lately lived in, and from my Lord's House. I learnt I was in a Part of the City, and took a back Room that I might run no Hazard of being seen from the Street. The People where I lodged were quiet and civil, and too busy to be very curious.

As soon as I had hired my Chamber, I shut myself in it, and indulged my Grief with greater Freedom than I had

yet ventured to do. The Tears which had only fallen gently down my Face as I walked through the Streets, for I could not confine them entirely, now came with double Force, and did not cease till I grew so weary with the Agitation of my Mind, Want of Rest, and a Walk far too long for my decayed Strength, that I fell asleep for some Hours.

This refreshed my Body, but could not relieve my Heart, that remained the same, or rather acquired new Strength only to grieve with more violence.

I grew very ill by Night, and kept my Bed for two Days. From that Time my Health began to mend, and I became somewhat more composed.

## CHAP. XLVI.

**L**ORD *Larborough* had placed Spies upon me, by which Means he learnt the Place of my Abode, and came the Day after my Escape; but I was not able to see him till the latter End of that Week, and was then but very unfit for Company. He addressed me in the most affectionate Manner, “ lamented my unhappy Fate, and the  
“ unworthy Hands into which I had  
“ fallen. Applauded my Resolution in  
“ leaving Lord *Dorchester*, and admired  
“ my Innocence. He ardently wished  
“ he could have saved me from the  
“ impending Danger which threatened  
“ me, without making my Happiness a  
“ Sacrifice to my Virtue. You heard,” said he, “ Lovely *Ophelia*, how I endeavoured to shew my Friend, that  
“ he ought not to be averse to marrying you. I had done much more  
“ at other Times; I have represented to him the great Charm of  
“ your Innocence, which should pre-  
K 4 “ serve



“ serve itself by disarming all bad De-  
“ signs. I proved to him an Alliance  
“ with you, could not hurt his Pride,  
“ since it must do Honour to a Man  
“ of any Rank. It could not excuse  
“ the Fears he expressed of Matrimo-  
“ ny, as your numerous Virtues secured  
“ him from every Evil that can attend  
“ the State of Wedlock. In Point of  
“ Interest no Man could be so bigot-  
“ ted to Money, as to think it com-  
“ parable to your Worth. Others might  
“ bring him Gold, you would make  
“ him Possessor of more Wealth, of a  
“ nobler Kind of Riches, than *Peru* or  
“ *Mexico* could yield. These are the  
“ Arguments I have used to persuade  
“ him to marry you. But his Notions  
“ are so depraved, that all I could say  
“ made no Impression on his Mind ;  
“ indeed, it was vain to hope it would ;  
“ if his Love and the fairest Miracle  
“ of Virtue, could not dispose him to  
“ Justice, how should my Arguments  
“ have that Power ? They could not be  
“ so prevalent as every Look, every  
“ Word and Action of the innocent  
“ *Ophelia* must have been, to any one  
“ who

“ who had the smallest Seeds of Virtue  
 “ in their Breast ; I should have be-  
 “ lieved the most debauched Man liv-  
 “ ing could not have harboured a mo-  
 “ mentary Thought against the Virtue  
 “ which appeared so amiable. Pardon  
 “ me the Blasphemies I uttered against  
 “ you in the Conversation you over-  
 “ heard. They all agree with my real  
 “ Sentiments, my Heart bled for what  
 “ you were suffering, while I treated  
 “ his Opinion so highly, but I was  
 “ obliged to put that Force on myself,  
 “ to make him more openly declare  
 “ Sentiments, which I would have  
 “ given my Life to have changed in-  
 “ to such as would have been agreeable  
 “ to your Wishes, and due to your  
 “ Merits. It was with the utmost Dif-  
 “ ficulty, I performed my Task, and  
 “ prosecuted a Discourse which tore  
 “ my Heart by friendly Sympathy with  
 “ your’s.”

This elaborate Speech of Lord *Lar-*  
*borough*’s surprized me a little ; it seem-  
 ed so honest and affectionate, that during  
 some Parts, I believed his Disposition  
 was suitable to his Expressions, but he

mixed so much Flattery with his Panegyrics on my Virtue, that I told him,  
" I hoped; I had, indeed, enough to  
" preserve me from committing any  
" criminal Action; but where was the  
" Miracle of this? Thousands would  
" do the same. If it preserved me  
" from Censure, I had all I could require from it; but I saw no Reason  
" to commend me so highly for having only done my Duty, and that  
" merely when one Virtue was concerned; a small Portion to be proud  
" of, when we ought to be possessed  
" of so many; he could not have given  
" me more Praise, had I acted up to  
" the Laws of general Perfection. In  
" behaving differently from what I had  
" done, I should have been very criminal; but I could scarcely think  
" myself quite justified, unless I had  
" that proper Love for Virtue which  
" would make me hate the Former of  
" vile Schemes, as well as induce me to  
" avoid him; whereas I had not arrived  
" even at Anger. Grief possessed my  
" whole Soul, and left no Room for any  
" other Sentiment. I still loved to Ex-  
" cess,

“ cess the Man to whom I owed my  
 “ Sufferings; and while I fled from him,  
 “ and resolved never again to see him,  
 “ I endeavoured to excuse him, and  
 “ blame only Education and pernicious  
 “ Custom, which had, by corrupting  
 “ his Principles, rendered me  
 “ a most unhappy Woman.” My Tears  
 flowed almost incessantly, Lord *Larborough*  
 joined in them, and wept too,  
 till I grew convinced of the pure Friendship  
 he professed. He frequently exclaimed  
 against “ the Baseness of a  
 “ Man, who could mean me ill, and  
 “ with all the Appearance of Sincerity  
 “ declared, how incapable he should  
 “ have been of such Behaviour, had  
 “ he been blessed with my Love; he  
 “ would have adored me with a pure  
 “ Devotion, have looked on *Hymen* as  
 “ his tutelar Deity, and have esteemed  
 “ himself the happiest of Mankind if  
 “ I would have conferred an eternal  
 “ Obligation on him by becoming his  
 “ Wife.”

Many more Things he said to raise  
 his own Character, and blacken Lord  
*Dorchester's*, which served only to en-  
 crease

crease my Affection, as I grieved as much for my Lord's Depravity, as for my own Sufferings, independently of the Connection between them.

All Lord *Larborough* said, was uttered with such an Air of Tenderneſs, and mixed with ſo many Expreſſions of Fondneſs, that, at laſt, I began to think his Sentiments were beyond thoſe of Friendſhip, which I thought I muſt deſteſt in a Country where People can be led by Love, to do Actions ſo unworthy of themſelves, and ſo inconſiſtent with the reſt of their Character. I was fully convinced of it, when after finding Fault with my Lodging, and lamenting “ that I who ought to receive  
“ the Services of Mankind, (for he  
“ mixed the moſt fulſome Flattery  
“ with every Thing he ſaid) ſhould be  
“ void of neceſſary Attendance and  
“ Convenience, he ſollicited me to  
“ accompany him to one he would  
“ find out for me, where I ſhould be  
“ ſerved in a Manner worthy of me,  
“ and all poſſible Care taken to alleviate my Grief, and aſſiſt Time in  
“ conquering it.” This Propoſal ſtartled  
“ me.



“ me. I told him, “ that Flattery was  
“ no Means of pleasing me. I looked  
“ on it in no better Light than as an  
“ indirect Accusation of an insufferable  
“ Vanity and Folly, since it shewed  
“ an Expectation of being believed.  
“ That in a Country where Benevolence  
“ and Justice reigned, I might, indeed,  
“ expect so much of the Service of  
“ Mankind, as tended to that mutual  
“ Defence, due from all Fellow Crea-  
“ tures to each other ; but as here Mo-  
“ ney only obtained that Assistance,  
“ which Humanity should give, I had  
“ little Title to any, nor the least Oc-  
“ casion for those venal Services, which  
“ I had been accustomed to perform for  
“ myself. If Reason and proper Indig-  
“ nation could not conquer my Afflic-  
“ tion, I feared it was beyond the Pow-  
“ er of any Thing else to perform it.  
“ But that his Lordship’s Offer sur-  
“ prized me ; he seemed to have forgot  
“ that he was inviting me into a Situa-  
“ tion which I had learnt from him, was  
“ so unusual in *England*, that it was  
“ always thought criminal. He re-  
“ plied, that, “ he allowed the Truth  
“ of

“ of what I alledged, but he would  
“ remove all Objections from the mali-  
“ cious Censures of Mankind, by keep-  
“ ing every Circumstance concerning me  
“ so private, and ordering his own Visits  
“ so prudently, that no one should have  
“ Room to suspect that I was not whol-  
“ ly Mistress of myself, and every  
“ Thing belonging to me,” I told him  
that, “ hitherto I had been only un-  
“ fortunate, what Imprudence I had  
“ been guilty of, must be laid to the  
“ Charge of unavoidable Ignorance; but  
“ if I was to accept his Offer, I should  
“ esteem myself greatly blameable. I  
“ thought it was wrong to act con-  
“ trary to the Customs of the People  
“ among whom we live, unless in Con-  
“ tradiction to their Vices. Want of  
“ Concealment argued a Degree of  
“ Guilt, and whether arising from Vice  
“ or only Folly, it was our Duty to  
“ avoid it. Nothing more was required  
“ to render me unhappy, than to be  
“ obliged to make a Secret of my  
“ Thoughts and Actions. Besides, I  
“ made no Doubt but the Suspensions of  
“ Mankind were founded on Experience  
“ and

“ and Probability, which was a sufficient Reason to induce me to avoid giving Cause for them. That in my Opinion a Woman who did one imprudent Thing premeditately, gave good Grounds to suspect her of more, and was guilty, at least, of being the Cause of all the Untruths People thought and said about her, which was a greater Load than I chose to have on my Conscience. That I was determined to appear guiltless, as well as to be so, and therefore would continue where I was, or change only to some Place of my own providing.” He spent no small Time in endeavouring to persuade me, that necessary Concealments could be no Pain to any one blessed with the Consciousness of Innocence.” But I, at last, convinced him, that I would not consent to it. It was with Difficulty I prevailed on him to leave me to my own Thoughts, though it was really late at Night. I cannot say they were to his Honour. The Treachery I had discovered made me now as suspicious as before I was the contrary, which must

must naturally tend to the Disadvantage of Lord *Larborough*, since nothing could give me more Reason to believe he harboured some bad Design, than his Endeavours to draw me into a Way of Life of which he had told me the Impropriety, when it served to get away from Lord *Dorchester*. Could I forbear suspecting them of being equally culpable? It was happy for me, that they were so, for as I fear Humanity would not have been of so much Service to me as Lord *Larborough's* Jealousy and Desire to get me into his Power, I could not attribute what he had done to any other Cause, since he could wish to lead me into Part of the Evil from which he had strongly represented the Necessity of my flying. I had Reason, however, to thank Heaven, that the bad Intentions of one ill Person thus saved me from the Dangers threatened me by another, equally my Enemy; and could not hate Lord *Larborough* for his Sentiments, since they turned so much to my Benefit. But I feared I might find him some Obstruction to my Departure, and without that Addition I had too many Impediments,

pediments, and no' one to assist me. I dared not trust any Body, and had a Mind too ill at Ease to take any Measures for myself. I could only grieve for my Misfortune, incapable of forming a rational Thought towards redressing them. How often, in my Wishes for the friendly Relief of Death, was I checked by the Remembrance of my kind Parent, the Nurse and Instructor of my Youth! But for the Consolation I hoped my Presence would afford her, the Grave would have been my sole Desire, for that alone I thought could bring me Ease; but I preferred the suffering any Evil to the Increase of the Pain I had already involuntarily given her, and this Consideration controuled my ardent Wishes for its kind Hand.

When Lord *Larborough* found neither Persuasion nor Flattery could prevail upon me to put myself into his Power, he tried whither Fear would not be more his Friend. He pestered me every Day with his Visits, and invented new Stories to alarm me. At one Time he pretended, Lord *Dorchester* had discovered where I was, and therefore "thought  
" his



“ his Service might not be unexception-  
“ able in procuring me some safer Asy-  
“ lum.” But I told him, that, “ be-  
“ ing less known in the Town than his  
“ Lordship, I could more securely per-  
“ form that Office for myself;” fully  
determined to conceal my new Habita-  
tion with equal Care from both. I gave  
Orders to the People of the House to  
admit no one that wanted to see me,  
and tried every means to prevail on Lord  
*Larborough* to leave me, that I might  
seek another Lodging, for in one Re-  
spect he had succeeded; he had frightened  
me extremely. But, notwithstanding my  
most pressing Intreaties, and a good Deal  
of Uncivility, for my Patience was ex-  
hausted, yet he would not go away till  
Night; and then finding no Enquiry  
had been made after me, I was pretty  
well convinced the whole was his own  
Invention.

Another Day he informed me I had  
got into a House of ill Repute, open-  
ing to me a Scene of Iniquity, as ap-  
peared to me entirely incredible, and  
I frankly told him, “ it was impossible  
“ there should be such Monsters in the  
“ Form

“ Form of Women as he represented,  
 “ but I was, above all, sure my Land-  
 “ lady was not of that Kind, the House  
 “ being extremely quiet, she having lit-  
 “ tle Company, no young Person be-  
 “ longing to her; and beside depend-  
 “ ing on a Shop for her Support, which  
 “ must render the infamous Traffick he  
 “ mentioned contrary to her Interest,  
 “ since it would put a Stop to her  
 “ lawful and honest Trade.”

I grew at length so disgusted with a  
 Man, who could endeavour to increase the  
 Agony of my Mind, out of such base  
 Views as these various Falshoods more  
 and more convinced me actuated him,  
 that I could scarcely endure his Presence.  
 While I believed he exposed Lord *Dor-*  
*chester's* Designs out of real Humanity, I  
 honoured him. Virtue is a Man's first  
 Friend, and his Regard for it is never  
 put to a severer Trial than when its In-  
 terest clashes with the Schemes of those  
 whom he most loves, and therefore he  
 who gives it its true Preference, is great-  
 ly to be applauded. But Lord *Lar-*  
*borough's* Motives made his Behaviour  
 treacherous, and the Discovery of them  
 turned

turned all the Gratitude I had at first felt towards him, to Providence, who had a better Right to it. To that was I indebted for my Safety, which was secured by meeting with two Men whose Views were equally base, and both alike fixed on me. In the Moments of my most excessive Grief, I reflected on this as a Blessing, and all my Soul was filled with Gratitude, when otherwise my Wretchedness might have tempted me to an impious Repining, that guiltless, and contrary to any voluntary Steps of my own taking, I should, by various Degrees, be led to the Misery I endured.

I hoped that Despair, might at last, incline Lord *Larborough* to assist me in my Return to my Cottage, but I had vainly flattered myself, he would not even give me any Advice, as to the Manner I should contrive it, and instead of removing the Difficulties that lay in my Way, took a Pleasure in starting new ones. All the Benefit I reaped from a Behaviour which he called ungrateful, was an Abatement in the Frequency of his Visits; and, that I confess, was some Reward.

## C H A P. XLVII.

FOR a Fortnight after I escaped from Lord *Dorchester's*, I had lived without seeing any one except Lord *Larborough*. But the People where I lodged, having as much Pity for my Melancholy, as they had Leisure to feel; were, at last, so pressing with me to drink Tea with them, that I could no longer refuse it, though I was not very fit for Company.

They had been so obliging as to order their Servant to admit no Body, in Compliance with my Desire, but before we parted, by Mistake, she brought in a Visitor, who, the Maid knowing their Regard to him, imagined it must be agreeable. It was so indeed to me, for it proved to be Mr. *South*.

His Behaviour when I was Mrs. *Herner's* Prisoner, had created in me so much Esteem, that I often begged my Lord to give him the first great Living in his Gift, which should prove vacant, and he had promised me he would do it.

As



As desirous as I had been of remaining concealed, I could not be sorry to see Mr. *Soub.* He seemed rejoiced to meet with me again, and asked Leave to wait on me the next Morning; very much puzzled by the Way I appeared in, as it differed greatly from the Rank he imagined me of, by Things he heard after my leaving his Neighbourhood. I was not without my Reasons for being glad to have some private Conversation with him. I had sufficient Proof that he was fit to be trusted, and hoped with his Assistance, to get soon from *London*.

He had not been long with me before I communicated to him the Difficulties of my Situation, and told him, that  
 “ although I had once rejected his friendly Offers of contriving my Escape, I  
 “ should now be highly indebted to him,  
 “ if he would order my Journey for me,  
 “ in the Way he thought most safe from  
 “ Discovery. That I hoped, Lord *Dor-*  
 “ *chester* had taken for granted, that I  
 “ was returned to my Aunt before that  
 “ Time, and therefore would have no  
 “ Suspicions of finding me on the Road;  
 “ but that to prevent it more certainly,  
 it



" it might be best to go round by some  
 " Country that did not lie directly in  
 " the Way." He was greatly affected  
 with my Distress, and tried all the Pow-  
 er of Persuasion to compose my Mind.  
 He offered to go to Lord *Dorchester*, in  
 order to learn whether the Certainty of  
 being unable to succeed in his Inten-  
 tions, might not make him glad to mar-  
 ry me. But this I absolutely refused, I  
 had Pride enough to think one with his  
 Principles did not deserve me; but there  
 were Considerations of still more Weight.  
 The Account he gave of his Aversion to  
 Marriage, and the Impropriety of his own  
 Temper, for that State, gave a Woman  
 Reason to fear she might not be happy  
 as his Wife: I had already undergone the  
 worst Part of the Pains of Separation, it  
 would have been very simple to subject  
 myself to suffer it all over again, when  
 by living longer with him, my Affection  
 was still increased; for with all his Faults,  
 I saw him amiable beyond Expression.  
 Besides, as well as I loved him, I would  
 not have turned Beggar, no not even for  
 himself. What Happiness could I have  
 expected from a Love which I thought  
 his

his Actions proved was not founded on Esteem! Marriage would not make me see it in a different Light, as I could not but know the Desire of it arose in him merely from ungovernable Passion, not Principle, and, I must, therefore, always fear his repenting it, as he could not believe me more worthy of being for ever united to him than before I left him.

I was so positive in the Point, that Mr. *South* did not at all insist on the Execution of his Offer, but, on the contrary commended my Spirit, and appeared extremely pleased with it; the Reason of which I did not find out till the next Day, and then admired the Generosity of his Mind, in having been so ready to undertake an Office, wherein he certainly could not wish to be employed.

In the second Visit he begged, I would forgive his renewing the Offer I had once refused of the whole Service of his Life and Fortune. He pressed it in the gentlest and tenderest Manner imaginable. I told him, "I was very sorry he had  
" still a Wish depending on me, which  
" I could not grant; but that I was absolute in my Determination to return  
" to

“ to my Aunt, and on no Account could  
 “ think of marrying a Man whom I did  
 “ not love better than any other in the  
 “ World.” He replied, that, “ he knew  
 “ his Misfortune in that Respect; but  
 “ would never repine at it, if I would  
 “ but grant him the second Place in my  
 “ Esteem, and give an Opportunity to  
 “ his sincere Affection, to make him,  
 “ in Time, happy in the Possession of  
 “ my Heart.” He added, that “ the  
 “ Delicacy which made me averse to  
 “ Marriage in the present Situation of my  
 “ Mind, was a sufficient Assurance that  
 “ if I was married to him, I would join  
 “ my Endeavours to his, to get the better  
 “ of a Love which my Principles would  
 “ not suffer me to encourage; he would  
 “ wait those happy Effects with Patience,  
 “ and with Gratitude acknowledge, the  
 “ present Blessing of being united to  
 “ me; which he should prefer to the  
 “ Possession of the whole Heart of any  
 “ other Woman.” In this Manner did  
 he importune me long, and very re-  
 luctantly believed, that I was immovea-  
 ble on this Subject. I grieved to afflict  
 him, but what could I do? I could not

marry him, it was better, therefore, to repress his Hopes at once. This Topick made him so little fit for other Conversation, that during this Visit, I got no Intelligence with regard to my leaving *London*.

The next Day he seemed easier than when he left me, and agreed to assist me as expeditiously as possible. We determined that I should take a Coach to myself, and go through *Northamptonshire* into *Oxfordshire*, and then strike into the Western Road. And he promised, that the Day following he would seek for one. I wished him less slow in procuring the Means of my Departure; could I have transacted it myself, I should have proceeded with more Haste. If an unhappy Person could be so inhuman as to receive Comfort from perceiving others were so as well as herself, I might have found some Consolation the next Morning from a Scene to which I was Witness. I happened, by Chance, to be in a little Room belonging to the People of the House, that had a Door and a Window into the Shop. I saw a very pretty Lady making some Purchase there, when

at

at once I heard her scream ; and a Gentleman, whose Face I could not see, express great Satisfaction at meeting her. Her Surprise gave him Time to reproach her, for “ having so long avoided him, “ refusing both his Visits and his Letters, denying him all Opportunity of “ justifying himself, for an Event, in “ which she must acknowledge he was “ not to blame.” She struggled to get from him, and begged, he would let her go, but he held her Hand so fast, that she was obliged to hear him protest the most violent Passion, and assure her, that “ he “ had taken all proper Measures to bring “ her to the appointed Place, but had “ been strangely disappointed in having “ another Lady brought instead of her.”

Your Ladyship may imagine, that one whose Heart like mine, was filled with Love, would be attentive to any Thing that had the least Relation to it ; but I became still more so on what the Gentleman said. By her Endeavours to get from him, I, at last, saw his Face, and perceived it was the Person to whom I had been carried in my Way to *London*.



The Lady declared she would raise an Outcry if he did not go farther from her, and leave her at Liberty. My Landlady then spoke very sternly, and desired he would not trouble any one in her Shop, but let the Lady alone. He no sooner let go her Hand, than she ran to the Street Door, but was stopped by his placing himself between her and it. When she found an Attempt to get from him that Way was vain, she turned short, and seeing the Door which opened into the Room where I was, she sprung with such Force against it, that not shutting very well, she broke it open, and had bolted it on the Inside, before her Lover could reach it.

Seeing me, she begged I would protect her, and keep her from that Man. I carried her up Stairs into my Apartment, the Door of which I fastened, and left the Gentleman to the Disposal of my Landlady. The poor Lady was no sooner eased of Part of her Fear, than she fell into a Fit, which greatly alarmed me, but I durst not open the Door to call any one. When she came to herself, she burst into Tears. Her Case,  
in

in some Degree, resembled mine, which made me accompany her in weeping.

She begged me again, not to let the Man from whom she had fled, come up Stairs. I told her, "I had once ignorantly been her Protector, and that now I would be so designedly." I then informed her, that I was the Person who had been carried to his Lordship's House when he expected her, and gave her an Account of my Reception, and what succeeded it.

She seemed to receive some Satisfaction from finding herself with one who knew some Part of her History, but expressed her Astonishment at seeing me in such an Habitation, having, as she said, "understood that I was a Relation of Lord *Dorchester*, and from the Disturbance he had been in, she could suppose no other; and yet the Place in which I now lived, was not at all proper for any of his Family."

So many Circumstances in what either said, touched some tender Part of the other's Heart, that more was expressed by Tears than by Words. They were the only Answers I made to her Expres-

fions of Surprize, till I found she misconstrued them, by her telling me, that, " she feared Lord *Dorchester* was  
" not Proof against Pride and Beauty,  
" which together, made Men do very  
" wrong Things. She had had a better  
" Opinion of his Lordship, his Behaviour  
" to her deserved eternal Gratitude ;  
" but she was afraid I had not an equal  
" Obligation to him. She assured me,  
" she pitied me sincerely, for that my  
" Youth and the very great Amiabilitys  
" of his Lordship were strong Excuses,  
" if I observed a different Behaviour for  
" the Future, offering me any Kind of  
" Assistance in her Power, and exhort-  
" ing me to a regular Life." These Sus-  
pitions raised my Indignation ; I could  
not forbear answering with great Warmth  
that, " her Opinion injured me greatly,  
" and it was cruel, by such an Imputa-  
" tion, to add to the Affliction I was  
" under."

She begged my Pardon in the handsomest Manner, made all Kind of Submissions, and excused herself so well on the Probability of the Thing, that I forgave her, and complied with her Request

quest in relating to her, in as few Words as possible ; the Occasion of the Difference she saw in my Situation. She shewed a very real Compassion for me, and offered to take me Home with her, to her Aunt's, where they would carefully conceal me. But " I entreated her, not even  
 " to mention me to that Relation, as it  
 " must redound to my Lord's Dishonour ; and I thought myself so safe,  
 " where I was, that it would not be advisable to change my Abode." Her Fear lest her Lover should have set Spies at our Door, made her glad to remain the whole Day with me ; during which I learnt, that her Father had faithfully kept the Agreement made with him by Lord *Dorchester*, and her Aunt had behaved very kindly to her ; but that she had been obliged to make herself an absolute Prisoner ever since she came to Town, having never been able to venture into any publick Place, or large Company, for fear of meeting that vile Man from whom she had been so fortunately delivered. " Not," she added, that " she apprehended any other Harm from seeing  
 " him in publick, but the keeping alive

“ a Passion, which it was necessary to her  
“ Peace to extinguish ; she owned she  
“ had not been able to do it, which made  
“ her extremely unhappy ; and had occa-  
“ sioned her suffering excessively during  
“ that Interview between them, to which  
“ I had been a Witness.”

Her Lover omitted no Means of seeing or writing to her, after he found where she was gone. He attempted to visit her continually, but always received a Denial at the Door ; he contrived a thousand Ways to convey Letters to her ; he often had them directed by other People, in hopes that not knowing the Hand, she would open them, but being constantly on her Guard, she never read one, though for any Thing she knew, some of them might be from other People ; but the only Means she had of certainly avoiding to receive his Letters, was to accept none, but such as were in the Hands of her usual Correspondents. Her Care had answered so well, that she never before met him.

It was plain from his Discourse, that he imagined her Behaviour proceeded from Resentment at not having been carried to his House. I found she was as  
weak



weak as myself; she was still very much in Love with him, and appeared extremely unhappy, though she said, she was grown easier before this unlucky Interview. She told me, "her Intention, "was to persuade her Aunt to live in "the Country, where she hoped, by Absence and Reason, to conquer this unfortunate Passion. For she took no Joy "in Society, nor did it afford the least "Relief to her Spirits. I once," added she, "by Chance met his Wife, who seemed not less unhappy than myself, and "I felt almost equal Pity for her. Instead "of looking on her with the Dislike generally borne to a Rival, I conceived a "Kind of Love for her as a Fellow-Sufferer, and could not forgive myself, "for having, perhaps, been a Means of "creating Part of the Uneasiness, which "appeared in her Countenance, though "I had innocently offended against her; "her Lord being the cruel Injurer of "both."

By enquiring into his Character, she learnt, that his Lady was a Woman of very great Fortune, whom he married in little more than a Year before he came

into her Father's Neighbourhood, having gained her Affections by a very assiduous Courtship, to which her Riches alone had tempted him.

The Similitude between this young Lady's Fate and mine, disposed us well towards each other, and, before we parted, we should have been glad to have agreed on a Means of Meeting again, but I dared not venture to her End of the Town, nor could she come where I was, without Danger of meeting the Man, she wished to avoid, as he might probably hope that a Love so tender as he knew her's once was, would, when her first Anger was abated, relent on what he had said, and that she would come again, where she might hope another Time to see him. These Considerations obliged us to take a final Leave, only she insisted, on my informing her by a Line, when I should be got safely out of Town, which she advised me to attempt cautiously, but resolutely, tho' she owned, she was sorry Lord *Dorchester* should have any Cause to grieve, for notwithstanding his having acted an unworthy Part, yet her Gratitude for the great Benefit he had conferred on her, made

made her wish him not to suffer by it ; adding, that, " I must allow, this was  
" due to one who had preserved her  
" from being the unhappiest Wretch on  
" Earth ; but yet she should be very  
" sorry that he should commit a wrong  
" Action, who had deserved so much  
" Honour from having prevented another from doing one." We exchanged mutual good Wishes, and parted.

How much are the Orders of Providence perverted ! Our Affections seemed given as the Sources of Happiness, but by the bad Qualities of Mankind are frequently made the great Springs of our Misery. While they correspond with Virtue, they alone give us a Notion of true Bliss ; but when once they are connected with various Kinds of Vice, how wretched do they make both the vicious Person, and those who are the Objects of their ill-founded Affections !

## C H A P. XLVIII.

**T**HE next Morning, when Mr. *South* went to hire an Equipage for me, as he had promised, he perceived a Man sauntering in the Inn-Yard, who observed him while he was making the Bargain, and followed him at a Distance at his Return. Mr. *South* fearing it might be some Spy of Lord *Dorchester's*, went Home, instead of coming to me. He learnt of the People of the House where he lodged, that after he was gone in, the Man enquired his Name, and some other Particulars. He was so cautious lest the Place of my Abode should be discovered thro' his Means, that he would not stir out of his Lodgings till the following Day, but he had not been long with me, before the same Person came after him, having been directed from his House with a Message from Lord *Dorchester*, desiring to speak with him then, if he was at Leisure. This surprized us, as they had not the least Acquaintance, and made us suspect that, upon laying Circumstances together,

ther, his Lordship thought Mr. *South* might be able to give him some Information about me.

I was desirous of moving my Habitation directly, that he might be able to say with Truth, he knew not where I was, but he differed from me in this, he said that, “ Lord *Dorchester* had no  
 “ Power over me, nor could a Man of  
 “ Honour attempt to use Force to prevent my pursuing my intended Journey ; that he would take Care I  
 “ should have the Liberty of a free-born Woman, and not be detained by  
 “ any one. If his Lordship kept so  
 “ strict a Watch, I should scarcely be  
 “ able to get off undiscovered, and therefore, it was better to do it openly and  
 “ boldly ; offering to see me safe to the  
 “ End of my Journey.” As his Profession obliged him to some Dependence on the Favour of those who could assist in his Preferment, and as I hoped, Lord *Dorchester* would perform the Promise he had given me, I rejected this Proposal, very unwilling to do him an Injury in return for the Obligations he had conferred on me, by thus neglecting his  
 own



own Interest for my Good. He replied, that, " he could never receive so much  
" true Satisfaction from any Thing, as  
" from doing me Service; that he should  
" have only this one Opportunity of enjoying so great a Gratification, which,  
" since I could not be prevailed with to  
" make him happy, would be always  
" reflected on by him as the darling Moment of his Life," and that " it would  
" be the highest Cruelty to refuse the  
" Acceptance of his best Services, the  
" Recollection of which, would sweeten  
" all his future Cares or Pains, and as I  
" could give but a very imperfect Account of the Place from which I had  
" been taken, he could not venture me  
" with any other Guide than himself." He left me without waiting for an Answer.

His Resolution distressed me, I could not bear to be detrimental to his Interests, though I was convinced that with Truth, he said, they weighed less with him, than the Pleasure of doing one friendly Action; but such Generosity should meet with an equal Return, and I would not in this, have given Way to him,

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him, could I have avoided it: But his Absence robbed me of the Power of resisting his kind Intention, and, indeed, the Difficulty of finding out the Place to which I was to be carried from the very imperfect Hints I could give, was so great, that there was some Danger, that none but so very assiduous a Friend would have taken the Pains to have sought it out, which he intended to have done, while I remained on the Borders of *Wales*, till he could direct the Vehicle in the right Course. I was impatient to know the Occasion of Lord *Dorchester's* sending for him, and yet it should have seemed of little Importance to me. My Departure was determined. If he would have fixed me out of his Power, and complied with my Terms, which the Censoriousness of this Country, founded on the dissolute Manners of the People, would have required to make me acknowledged as innocent as I was, I would not have staid. I could not accept an Obligation which I never would return. The Customs of Mankind, and the different Opinion I had of my Lord, to what I formerly entertained, rendered it impossible

impossible for me to live with the same frequent Intercourse, and perfect Confidence, which till then had been the Source of all my Joys. Without that, what Charms could any Place have for me? The more I reflected, the stronger was my Resolution to fly it, as I would the Pestilence, lest the Contagion should reach me, and I be infected with their Immorality.

While I was in the midst of these Reflections, I heard some one coming up Stairs to my Room; full of Expectation of Mr. *South*, I ran to the Door to meet him, but how great was my Surprise at seeing instead of him, Lord *Dorchester*! I cried out, and sunk into a Chair, my Strength failing me. He was in too great a Rapture to think of the Effect his sudden Appearance had on me. How far above Description were his Transports on seeing me again! He embraced me with an Eagerness, which, however innocent I once thought it, his own Words had instructed me too well to suffer; and the Desire of repelling the Familiarity, I believe, recovered me sooner than I should otherwise have been.

been. All he said, were incoherent, passionate Expressions of his Joy. My Sensations were more silent; I was as unable to speak as he was to preserve any Regularity in what he said. Love, Repentment, Grief and Fear, divided my Heart; each alike strove for Utterance, and therefore rendered me dumb; till he cried, "speak to me, my Charmer, my Angel, speak; no Words can be so cruel as this Silence. Your Voice must delight whatever Subject you chuse, but let it not be a harsh one; pity and forgive a Man, whose whole Bliss is centered in you. Will you, can you, pardon me?"

"Can my Forgiveness be of any Worth," I replied, "to one who could long harbour a Wish to make me so criminal, that I could not have pardoned myself? If it was of Value, why would you desire to rob me of it, to whom it must be of most Consequence."

"Upbraid me not," answered he, "with Errors that make me wretched. If you knew how much I deserve your Pity, Forgiveness must succeed your  
Compassion,



“ Compassion. All my Life shall be de-  
“ voted to extenuate my Offence. Ac-  
“ tions proceeding from the truest, the  
“ purest Love, shall plead the Excuse of  
“ my injurious Designs, believe my  
“ Word, I have never broken it; I will  
“ not rise from your Feet, till you as-  
“ sure me of my Pardon.” “ Rise then,  
“ now, my Lord,” said I, “ Anger main-  
“ tains much shorter Possession of my  
“ Mind than Grief, I can suffer, but not  
“ resent. From my Heart I forgive all  
“ the Misery you have inflicted, and the  
“ greater still which you intended me.  
“ I forgive you your constant Endea-  
“ vours to create a Love in me, which  
“ could only tend to my Unhappiness.  
“ I will not exclude even this last Pain,  
“ this Interview, which tears my Heart:  
“ It is your inflicting, and, therefore, I  
“ will receive it with Patience; but I had  
“ hoped to be settled in Peace without  
“ undergoing any new Conflicts; I  
“ would not have troubled you in the  
“ Search of Tranquility; a blessing hard  
“ to find, for a Heart so fond, so tender,  
“ as mine; one that is by you, taught,  
“ all the Anguish that the highest De-  
gree



"gree of Sensibility can give. It was  
 "before I knew you in the entire Possession of Rest and Peace, had no Wish  
 "ungratified, no Fear, no jarring Passions to torment it. This dreadful  
 "Change, I pardon you, and while I  
 "am seeking in my Solitude for my  
 "former Ease, I will pray for your Felicity, and Tears shall wash away all  
 "Resentment, I might be happy if they  
 "could drown Remembrance too."

Tears eased the Rack I was upon, and gave my Lord Time to desire me not to talk of returning to my Cottage, for it was uniting Death with the healing Sound of Pardon. "If you love me," continued he, "can you wish for such  
 "a Separation? You have now no  
 "Reason to fly me, I have no concealed  
 "Design. I was, indeed, greatly prejudiced against Marriage, but you  
 "have removed it all; I now look on it  
 "as a State of Bliss, if you are my  
 "Companion in it, and pray for it  
 "more devoutly than ever Martyr did  
 "for Heaven. Indeed, I have had my  
 "Martyrdom; no Tyrant could inflict  
 "a Torment beyond what your Absence

“ fence has made me suffer. What bitter Accufations have I not made againft myfelf, for permitting Prejudice to get the better of the trueft Love that ever poffeffed the Heart of Man. If you are only indifferent, mere Pity will move you to comply. If you do not hate me, you will confent to become my dear, my wedded Wife directly; you will relieve my Mind from its prefent Sufferings; and put it in my Power to make what Recommendation I can for the Trouble I have caufed you.”

“ That I love you,” I replied, “ I am much too well convinced by painful Experience; but you have fo forfeited my Esteem, that I cannot comply with your Propofal. I could not be happy if I was married to you, confequently fhould not make you fo. Your Paflion for me is the fame it was, all the Difference is in the Companions of it. While accompanied by Hope, you know how little I was obliged to you for it; now Defpair has taken its Place, it has blinded you, and I will believe you think your Affection

“ all

“ all you say it is, but was your Despair  
 “ to cease, you would find your Mistake  
 “ too late, after we were both made Sa-  
 “ crifices to the Deception. I have lost  
 “ all my Confidence in you, and detest  
 “ the rest of your Nation. I will go  
 “ where I shall be secluded from Man-  
 “ kind, where Virtue makes every Ac-  
 “ tion open and intelligible ; there I  
 “ am capable of living happily, without  
 “ learning the Arts that here hide every  
 “ real Thought. If this Resolution is  
 “ painful to you, make it likewise be-  
 “ neficial ; trust me, so corrupt a Peo-  
 “ ple cannot be taught Virtue, but by  
 “ Suffering. Affliction will purify a  
 “ Heart perverted by Education and  
 “ Custom ; it takes off the Varnish from  
 “ glaring Vices, and shews them in their  
 “ own dark Colours. If you really suf-  
 “ fer, consider to what it is owing, learn  
 “ to hate Vice, which as certainly carries  
 “ its Punishment, as Virtue does its Re-  
 “ ward along with it. But why should I  
 “ think you can suffer long enough to  
 “ do you any Good ? Your Heart is not  
 “ made like mine, therefore I cannot  
 “ judge of it.” “ Can you,” cried my  
 “ Lord,

“ Lord, kindly shed these Tears to part  
“ with me, and yet accompany them  
“ with so cruel a Declaration of your  
“ Intention?” He omitted nothing that  
he thought could prevail with me, and  
so far did he succeed, that had I known  
how much I should have been affected  
I would not have staid to hear him, for  
I could not have believed my Reason  
strong enough to resist my own Agitation  
of Mind, and the Distraction he appear-  
ed in. He saw my Distress, but receiv-  
ing Hope from it, cruelly continued his  
Persuasions. I would have left him, but  
he held me fast, protesting he would  
never let me go till I promised to be his  
Wife. He offered me the Disposal of  
half his Fortune to make me less depen-  
dant; but when our Ease of Heart de-  
pends so entirely on another’s Love, what  
Freedom can Money give us?

I know not whether I could for ever  
have refused to comply, but happily for  
me, his Reason failed him, before he  
had sufficiently conquered mine to get  
my Consent; his Spirits were so oppress-  
ed, he became quite speechless, and almost  
senseless. I was half distracted, but as soon



as he began to come out of this Fit, to avoid prolonging a Scene so difficult for me to support, I left the Room, though not without taking a kinder Farewel than seemed consistent with a Desire never to see him again, which I begged, while with Tears, I kissed his Hand. He had only Power to look up at me, with dying Eyes, swimming in Tears. Thus I left him: But how hard it was to do so, none can know, but those who have loved as well, and gone through as severe a Trial.

I shut myself into another Room, there to give Way to the Distraction of my Mind, which was so excessive, that when Mr. *South* came, I was not capable of attending or speaking to him. He was greatly touched, and endeavoured to soothe and compose me; but finding it impossible, he went away, unable to support the Sight of me in that Distress. The next Time Mr. *South* came, he found me more capable of hearing what had passed after Lord *Dorchester* sent for him.

He told me, that my Lord was waiting for him, and as soon as the Servant introduced him, asked, with the utmost Impatience,



Impatience, if he could impart any News of Miss *Lenox*? Mr. *South* expressed some Surprize at his Lordship's applying to him, who alledged for the Reason of it, " the Knowledge of the Regard he had " for me, and the Reason I had to " place a Confidence in him, which " made him appear the properest Per- " son to whom I could have Recourse, " in a Situation, where, without the As- " sistance of one more accustomed to " the World, it must be very difficult " to conduct myself. That this Proba- " bility was turned into almost a Cer- " tainty, by the Account of one of the " People whom he had in Pay at every " Place in Town, where Equipages were " to be hired, to prevent my getting " away from it without his Knowledge. This Man told him, " he had seen a " Clergyman hire a Chariot which he " had looked at, and seemed to prefer " to the rest, for having Canvasses to let " down before the Glasses, at least he " could guess no other Reason for the " Preference he gave it, as it was ra- " ther the worst Vehicle there. That " upon this, his Spy followed him to his " Lodgings,

“ Lodgings, and learnt his Name. My  
 “ Lord then, in the most affecting Terms,  
 “ conjured Mr. *Soub* to tell him where  
 “ I was.

He answered, that, “ he did not know,  
 “ though he was obliged to Chance for  
 “ finding me out, but that he must  
 “ beg to be excused giving an Infor-  
 “ mation that might make a Resolution  
 “ more difficult to execute, which was  
 “ already almost too hard for a Woman  
 “ who, except Virtue, loved nothing so  
 “ well as his Lordship.

My Lord said, “ he hoped they were not  
 “ inconsistent; he would not have asked  
 “ him for any Information of which he  
 “ designed to make a bad Use. He had  
 “ no other Wish but to marry me, and  
 “ wanted to see me, to obtain my Con-  
 “ sent, together with my Forgiveness for  
 “ what was past, and hoped, it might  
 “ be gained, as he had only mentally of-  
 “ fended; and would devote his Life to  
 “ make me Reparation.” He added,  
 “ that he could not live without me, and  
 “ should gratefully receive me on my  
 “ own Terms, if I pleased, that very  
 “ Day, for no Time was early enough  
 “ for his Impatience.”

Mr. *South* offered to come and tell me his present Sentiments, but my Lord begged he might not defer seeing me, and prevailed on him to direct him where to find me.

After Lord *Dorchester* left me, he sent again for Mr. *South*, who found him in a Way, that the Description alone moved my Heart too much at. He begged Mr. *South's* Assistance in his Endeavours to prevail on me to desist from my Purpose of never seeing him again.

Mr. *South* promised he would give it him, but added, that, "if my Love for his Lordship could not prevail, he feared  
 " all other Advocates would prove very  
 " weak. That, if I was able to persist  
 " in my Resolution notwithstanding  
 " the Distress I saw him in, in the Inter-  
 " view, which, he imagined would have  
 " ended in our Union, he did not flatter  
 " himself he could make me change it."

I told him, he " had undertaken an  
 " unsuccessful Cause; that his Expecta-  
 " tions of the little he should be able  
 " to effect were so well founded, I need  
 " give no other Reasons to persuade him  
 " to desist from a Persecution with which,  
 " however obstinately, I had determined  
 " not to comply, yet to resist, was very  
 " painful to me. 2 That

That I might be removed from these Obstructions to my intended Departure, which I feared would grow too strong for my Resolution, I desired Mr. *South* would procure me an Equipage for the next Day, without imparting to my Lord the Suddenness of my Determination. He promised to fulfil my Request. I wished myself in some Place where my Lord could not find me, for I feared I should not be Proof against another Interview, though I was fortified by the full Belief that I could not be happy with one so defective in his Principles, on the Goodness of which must depend the Felicity of all those small Societies; as Esteem is a necessary Foundation for a lasting Love: I could not believe this Change in him arose from an Amendment of Heart, but from Despair of Success in his former Schemes, and was convinced it would therefore be Madness to unite myself, for Life, with one who had no better Motive; for no Suffering can equal that of being married to a Man of whom one has a bad Opinion.

As soon as Mr. *South* had reported his small Success, Lady *Palestine* was sent, by my Lord, to try, whether she could prevail. Your Ladyship may imagine, I



did not give her a very cordial Reception. She took no Notice of it, but addressed me with Fondness, and began to combat my Intention by setting before me all the Happiness that attended my Consent to marry my Lord. Instead of endeavouring to excuse his Faults, she only said slightly, that no other Man would have preserved so blameless a Behaviour, and proceeded to shew an Union with him in the most pleasing Light. Her Aim was to bring my Affections to her Side of the Argument.

I did not let her go on long, but told her, “ it well became one who could con-  
“ descend to connive at, and assist such  
“ villainous Designs, as had been har-  
“ boured against me, to endeavour to  
“ prevail by the Force of Passion, against  
“ the Reason which ought to subdue it,  
“ but that I was not to be moved by  
“ Arguments so wrongly applied, and ut-  
“ tered by one from whom every Thing  
“ must appear in a suspicious Light, and  
“ who would disgrace even the Cause of  
“ Virtue by defending it. Without say-  
“ ing much more, I affronted her, and  
“ freed myself from her Importunities ”

Lord



Lord *Dorchester* came soon after ; but I heard a Coach stop, and fearing it was him, hid myself so well, that though the House was diligently searched, they could not find me. After that he sent me a Letter, but I did not chuse to give him more Arms against myself, so sent it back with a Desire he would leave me in Peace.

Before I had Time to compose my Spirits, Miss *Baden* was brought up Stairs. I was greatly surprized to see her, but my Heart was so great a Stranger to Pleasure, that I could not find Words to express what I felt at her Visit, so soon as she did the Occasion of it. " I am come," said she, " to plead a Cause, in which I find " so many others have been unsuccessful, " that although to be employed might " raise my Vanity, it ought to create " Fears in me, that all my Endeavours " will prove fruitless. My Regard for " you, the Pleasure I have always imagined I must find in your Friendship, " and Pity for one whose Distress would " move a harder Heart than mine, makes " me wish for Eloquence enough to prevail in my Suit." She proceeded to tell me, that she had had a Visit from Lord *Dorchester*. As soon as he came in

he told her, that, " though he had never  
" before had the Honour of waiting on  
" her, yet he trusted in her good Na-  
" ture for his Pardon, when she knew  
" that he had placed all Hopes of  
" the Happiness of his Life in her."

He related to her, every Thing that  
had passed between him and me, from  
the Time of his first seeing me till his  
last Trial, by Lady *Palestine*, of prevail-  
ing on me to lay aside my Intention of  
returning to my Aunt. He added, that,  
" he knew I had a good Opinion of her,  
" and he had never seen so strong an In-  
" clination in me to any other Person ;  
" he, therefore, hoped she might be more  
" successful, if she would kindly under-  
" take his Cause."

I told her, " it was a bad one, and I  
" wondered she would engage in it." She  
replied, " that I ought not to expect con-  
" summate Virtue among a degenerate  
" People ; that it was scarcely possible  
" to find a Man who had any Scruples  
" in Regard to his Behaviour to Wo-  
" men. She gave me a thousand In-  
" stances wherein the Men of the best  
" Characters had failed ; telling me, they  
" esteemed Matrimony as so entirely a  
" political

“ political Institution, that though each  
 “ might approve of it in Society, many  
 “ did not like it for themselves. That  
 “ they looked on the Life of a Woman  
 “ who lived with them without being  
 “ married, as generally most happy. That  
 “ my Lord, in the Care he had taken of  
 “ my Reputation, had shewn a Delicacy  
 “ and an Affection for me, of which few  
 “ Men were capable, that, in every other  
 “ Virtue, he was as nearly perfect as a  
 “ human Creature could be. She told me,  
 “ how much I ought to allow for the  
 “ Force of Custom and Education; these  
 “ had both tended to make him look on  
 “ Chastity as a very small Virtue, for that  
 “ it was even made the Subject of Ri-  
 “ dicule in such Men as were possessed  
 “ of it.”

In short, she said so much in his Ex-  
 cuse, that, although I could not allow  
 that Custom should so far overcome Truth,  
 I found some Satisfaction in thinking  
 him less criminal, but still saw him too  
 much so, not to resist all her Importuni-  
 ties, and she was obliged to submit to  
 my Obstinacy.

I should be deficient in Sincerity, were  
 I not to confess that Miss *Baden's* Per-  
 suasions

suasions a little staggered my Resolution. I sometimes was inclined to doubt whether Lord *Dorchester* could be so much to blame, since she undertook to excuse him, and whether I might not be allowed to forgive one I loved so tenderly, since a Woman who had no such Motive could so easily acquit him. But I soon became sensible this was the Dictate of my Passion. Bad Examples and pernicious Habits, had, in a Degree, perverted Miss *Baden*; the Frequency of Vice had deadened her Sense of it; but I had no such Excuse; Custom had not confounded my Ideas of Right and Wrong, and therefore to have united myself with a Person whom I knew guilty of Vice, was, in a Degree, to become vicious; and I could not have a stronger Reason to avoid it than Miss *Baden* herself furnished me with, for since a Woman of Virtue could, by Example, have her Principles so much perverted, the Danger I should run by marrying Lord *Dorchester* was obvious; and to put ourselves in a Situation that must hazard our Integrity, is a great Proof that it is not at that Time sufficiently strong. I very frankly told Miss *Baden* how much  
more



more prevalent I found her Example than her Arguments, for that, “ she  
“ could urge no Reasons which would  
“ so strongly induce me to live with  
“ Lord *Dorchester*, as her being capable  
“ of urging them would deter me from  
“ it, since she thereby shewed me the  
“ Danger that arose from a Commu-  
“ nication with Mankind; for I should  
“ fear, that my Principles might be  
“ corrupted by the same Means that had  
“ perverted her’s. Therefore all she  
“ could say, only proved to me the  
“ Necessity of flying Mankind, if I  
“ designed to hold fast mine Integrity  
“ as long as I lived.”

Miss *Baden* smiled, without any Appearance of Resentment at what I had said, and only answered, that, “ she saw  
“ I was determined to make no Difference  
“ between excusing the Guilt of  
“ others, and accompanying them in  
“ the Crime, and since I was resolved  
“ to retire from the World, in order  
“ to avoid becoming as bad as she was,  
“ she found she had little Chance of  
“ carrying back any Consolation to Lord  
“ *Dorchester*;” and the Night being  
far spent, she took Leave of me.



## C H A P. XLIX.

**M**Y Mind had been too much agitated in the Day, to allow me any Rest at Night. The various Attacks that had been made on my Passions, had cost my Reason so much Labour to resist, that I had not Strength enough to compose my Spirits, which, when Mr. *South* attended me the next Morning were in a State little different from what they were when he left me the Day before. He imagined Night would afford me but little Relief, and therefore came the earlier, out of a kind Desire to divert my Thoughts, if he could not alleviate my Uneasiness.

Before the Hour the Chariot was ordered, a Letter was brought, which I perceived; by the Superscription, was from Lord *Dorchester*. The first Impulse was to return it unopened, to avoid giving fresh Pain to my Heart; but before I could put the Thought in Execution, it gave Place to a tenderer Consideration. I feared by such a Proceeding, I might add to his Uneasiness; and this, in a Point that could do me no essential Harm, was ungenerously

ungenerously preferring my own Ease to his, and since I was just going to execute a Resolution which affected him so much, it would be cruel to encrease it unnecessarily. I therefore opened the Letter, and, to my great Surprize, learnt from it, that, “ he left *London* before Break of “ Day, in order to proceed directly to “ my Aunt’s, having Hopes of obtaining “ her Mediation in his Favour, which “ he flattered himself might have more “ Weight than any other Person’s had “ yet had.”

Nothing could have filled me with greater Astonishment. To expect so good a Woman should plead in the Excuse of Vice, appeared to me extremely absurd ; but the Consequence of this Step was the preventing my Journey ; since had I prosecuted it, I must have met him on the Road, or found him there ; neither of which would have been at all agreeable to my Purpose. The best Scheme I could now form, was to leave my Lodging before he could return to Town, and remove into some obscure House in the Suburbs. And that as soon as Mr. *South*, who kindly undertook this additional Trouble, could learn that he was come  
back

back, I should set out directly on my Journey. We were not without Hopes, that as my Lord had taken his usual Retinue with him, the Person employed to watch his Arrival in *London*, might learn some Particulars of the Situation of my Aunt's House, that would serve to direct us, and save a very difficult, and, perhaps, a very tedious Search after it.

My travelling Equipage was sent away, and every Thing settled for my Continuance at my Lodging, till I imagined Lord *Dorchester* might be coming back; for I liked the People of the House too well to leave them while I could avoid it. Their Humanity endeared them to me; they had gathered so much Light into my Situation, by Circumstances that had fallen within their Observation, that I thought myself obliged to acquaint them with a little more, lest they should have received Impressions that might make them discontented with my continuing in their House. This Mr. *South* performed, and though he told them very few Particulars, yet their good Nature appeared very conspicuously on the Occasion, and their greatest Wish was to amuse me. But in this they could not  
succeed

succeed so easily, as in making their House perfectly convenient. To relieve the Anxiety of my Mind, was reserved for others, who, for the Time they were with me, did it effectually, and inspired me with a Joy, which, on my own Account, I could not have felt.

Sir *Charles Lisdale* came to Town two Days after Lord *Dorchester* left it, and not finding his Lordship, went to Lady *Palestine's*, where he heard my whole History, and, desirous of seeing me, was directed by her to my Lodgings.

Sir *Charles* came directly to my Lodging, and sending up his Name asked Leave to wait on me, a Permission I readily granted, and he was brought up Stairs with a young Lady who I perceived to be a Daughter of Captain *Traverse*, and consequently received her with Pleasure. I was glad to observe more Chearfulness in Sir *Charles's* Countenance, than when we last met. He accosted me with saying,  
 “ He was come to claim the Friendship  
 “ I had once offered him. That Time,  
 “ Absence, and Despair, had made him  
 “ more reasonable, and brought him to  
 “ see that he was presumptuous, in aiming  
 “ ing to possess me, and not thinking  
 that



“ that my Acquaintance and Conversation was more Happiness than he merited.” I told him, “ mine would be greater, if he would cease to flatter, an Effect, which I might hope from the Improvement of his Reason, of which he boasted, since it must make him know, that in what he said he far exceeded the Truth, and might incline him to believe, that he likewise exceeded my Credulity.”

He answered, that, “ I had much mistaken the Office of Reason, if I imagined it had altered his Opinion of me, it had only made him more sensible of his Demerits, which shewed too much Inequality between us, to give him the least Room for Hope. “ But,” continued he, taking the young Lady, who accompanied him, by the Hand, “ let me beg your Friendship for one who has kindly soothed my Griefs, and turned my Disappointment into Happiness.” I was overjoyed at these Words; I gathered from them that they either were already, or were to be united. I embraced and congratulated her with Transport. She had so favourable a Prospect of Happiness, both from Sir Charles’s good  
good



good Qualities, and the Affluence of his Fortune, that nothing could give me more Pleasure ; she blushed, in Appearance, from Excess of Satisfaction, and looked up at him with so much Love and Gratitude as charmed me. I could not remain long without expressing a Desire to know how this Union was brought about, which seemed to me as impossible as any Thing could be. Sir *Charles* assured me he would gratify my Curiosity, which he did in the following Words.

“ When you deprived me of all Hopes  
 “ of obtaining your Affection, having  
 “ no longer any Pleasure or Interest in  
 “ Society, my only Aim was an absolute  
 “ Retirement, till my Passion should be  
 “ so much moderated as to allow me to  
 “ endure Company, and to enable me  
 “ to be fit for it. To secure such a Re-  
 “ treat it was necessary to chuse some  
 “ Place where I was not known. This  
 “ led me to the Borders of *Wales*, as the  
 “ most promising for the Solitude I  
 “ sought. It answered my Hopes. I  
 “ found a little Cottage situated to my  
 “ Wish, for every Thing around it ap-  
 “ peared as desolate as my Mind. Left  
 “ I should be troubled with Visits from  
 “ any

“ any Gentleman in the Neighbourhood,  
“ I concealed my Name, and passed for  
“ a Man driven thither by Poverty and  
“ Distress; a certain melancholy in my  
“ Air, created this Report, and I would  
“ not contradict it, for nothing could bet-  
“ ter favour my Temper. None are so  
“ sure of Neglect as the Poor; they  
“ may enjoy an absolute Solitude in  
“ the most populous City, therefore it  
“ is not wonderful, if no one broke in  
“ upon my Time and Reflections. How-  
“ ever, I had not been there long, before  
“ I became acquainted with Captain *Traverse*'s Family, whose Circumstances ap-  
“ peared to correspond with mine. Lit-  
“ tle inclined to extend our Thoughts be-  
“ yond ourselves, we were made known  
“ to each other, only by sitting in the  
“ same Pew at Church, without which  
“ Circumstance, perhaps, we should have  
“ remained ignorant that there was any  
“ unhappy Persons in the Neighbour-  
“ hood, besides ourselves. After we had  
“ been obliged to speak civilly to each  
“ other, by these Means, he one Day in-  
“ vited me to go Home with him, after  
“ Church. I liked the Manner of his  
“ Behaviour. and was well disposed to  
“ accept

“ accept his Invitation. Towards Even-  
“ ing, he asked me if I would drink a  
“ little Milk,” adding, “ it might seem  
“ an odd Question, but it was the only  
“ Offer he could make me, having nei-  
“ ther Tea nor Wine, for they were too  
“ expensive for Persons in his Circum-  
“ stances, who wanted all the little Mo-  
“ ney they had to furnish them with more  
“ necessary Things. I was greatly pleas-  
“ ed to see with what Ease they denied  
“ themselves the small Indulgence which  
“ the lowest People enjoy. I would glad-  
“ ly have increased their Income, but I  
“ feared to make myself suspected of be-  
“ ing less poor than I was thought, which  
“ I wished to avoid, till I knew whether  
“ they were to be trusted. Finding them  
“ very agreeable, I used frequently to vi-  
“ sit them, and they often returned it. I  
“ received great Pleasure from their Soci-  
“ ety, and was more charmed with them,  
“ as my Acquaintance with their Tem-  
“ pers and Conduct increased. This young  
“ Lady particularly, I found so amiable  
“ in her Disposition as, joined with her  
“ Beauty, to make me feel all the Re-  
“ gards of a Friend towards her. She  
“ shewed the same Attentions to me, nor  
“ were

“ were her Parents offended with our in-  
“ nocent Affection. She was always em-  
“ ployed either in attending her Mother,  
“ taking Care of the Family, or working  
“ for them. I admired the Alacrity and  
“ good Sense, with which she performed  
“ her different Duties, and became her  
“ Companion in many of them. With  
“ very great Difficulty I prevailed on the  
“ Captain to suffer me to join my little  
“ Family with theirs, on Condition I  
“ should pay half the Expences of the  
“ whole. He objected, that this was more  
“ than my Share, and that he feared there  
“ was great Similitude in our Circum-  
“ stances. However, at last, I succeeded,  
“ and we became one Family. They let  
“ me bring Books there, and those that  
“ were at work would often listen to me  
“ while I read aloud; my lovely *Fanny*  
“ most of all, tho’ when we were alone  
“ the Time was seldom given to Books.  
“ I used to lament at my Misfortunes,  
“ communicated to her the Passion with  
“ which my Heart was filled, concealing  
“ none of the Truth but my Name and  
“ Fortune, leaving her to imagine that  
“ my ill Success proceeded from my Po-  
“ verty. With how much good Sense,  
“ she



“ she would endeavour to shew me the  
 “ Necessity of conquering my Love!  
 “ With what gentle Sweetness would she  
 “ try to comfort me! How tenderly did  
 “ she join with me, in my Complaints,  
 “ and endeavour to soothe them! It is  
 “ impossible I can ever recompence her  
 “ for the excessive Goodness she shewed  
 “ me. I am afraid her kind Behaviour  
 “ tempted me to teize her the more with  
 “ my Uneasiness. I felt so much Plea-  
 “ sure in being comforted by her, as led  
 “ me to encourage my Distress.

“ I had not long made Part of this  
 “ amiable Family, when Captain *Traverse*  
 “ went to *London*. You already know  
 “ what drew him thither, and the ill Suc-  
 “ cess of his Solicitations, as well as the  
 “ unexpected Blessings which Lord *Dor-*  
 “ *chester*’s Generosity bestowed upon him.  
 “ I had undertaken to supply his Care over  
 “ his Children’s Studies, during his Ab-  
 “ sence, which proved an agreeable Am-  
 “ usement to me, as I did not act the  
 “ Part of a School-master long enough  
 “ for it to lose the Pleasure of Novelty.  
 “ Any Thing new gave a Turn to my  
 “ Thoughts, and was, thereby, of Ser-  
 “ vice to me.

“ Lord



“ Lord *Dorchester*’s Letter broke in up-  
“ on the Peace I began to acquire, by rob-  
“ ing me of all my Companions. His Cha-  
“ racter sufficiently convinced me, that he  
“ had some generous Design in sending  
“ for them, tho’ he hinted it but dark-  
“ ly in his Letter. This could not re-  
“ compence me for their Loss, as I was  
“ myself able to relieve their Distresses,  
“ and was determined, after being long-  
“ er acquainted with their Merits to have  
“ made them easy. My *Fanny* promised  
“ not to let a Post pass, without acquaint-  
“ ing me with the Event of their Jour-  
“ ney, and was as good as her Word.  
“ The Joy and Gratitude expressed in her  
“ Letter, made me envy Lord *Dorchester*  
“ the Pleasure of having conferred so no-  
“ ble an Obligation on People who had  
“ Hearts to feel it so sensibly, and esteem  
“ it so justly. The Captain’s Convenience  
“ would no longer suffer them to live at  
“ so great a Distance from *London*, they  
“ therefore hired a House about twen-  
“ ty Miles from it, which his Lordship  
“ furnished very genteelly for them. As  
“ my *Fanny* and I kept up a very con-  
“ stant Correspondence, I was frequent-  
“ ly solicited to forsake my desolate So-  
“ litude,

" litude, and once more make Part of  
 " their Family. At first Melancholy was  
 " more powerful than their Persuasions,  
 " and I resisted them ; but I soon began  
 " to accuse myself of Obstinacy, and, on  
 " their assuring me that they lived ex-  
 " tremely retired, I consented, and went  
 " to be a Witness of, and consequently  
 " a Sharer in the Happiness, at which  
 " none can arrive, who have not before  
 " felt the cruel Distresses they had en-  
 " dured.

" But I had not enjoyed this Satisfac-  
 " tion many Days, before I was taken ill  
 " of a Fever. My *Fanny* was now my  
 " constant Friend and tender Nurse, and  
 " seemed to forget the general Happi-  
 " ness in a humane Concern for what I  
 " suffered. My Fever increased, till I  
 " grew so very ill that it appeared pro-  
 " per to send for a Physician. He  
 " thought my Life in great Danger,  
 " which Declaration made my fair Nurse  
 " inconsolable, The Affliction in which  
 " she appeared, touched me excessively  
 " I fancied I saw in it a softer Passion  
 " than Friendship. No one can be truly  
 " sensible of the Pleasure of being be-  
 " loved, but he who has felt all the Pangs  
 " of

“ of an unsuccessful Passion. The Hopes  
“ I had formed increased my Regard and  
“ Esteem for her; and, one Day, as she  
“ was sitting by my Bed-side, I told her,  
“ that, her incomparable Goodness had  
“ conquered the Grief with which my  
“ Heart was filled, when I first knew her,  
“ and had taken the Place of a Love I  
“ thought eternal; therefore she must not  
“ wonder, if henceforward I complain-  
“ ed of no Passion but one for her, and I  
“ should esteem myself very happy if  
“ she would take her usual Pains to com-  
“ fort me. She looked stedfastly on me,  
“ and then calling to my Servant, who was  
“ at the other End of the Room, she told  
“ him my Senses wandered, and desired  
“ him to repeat the last Medicine. I as-  
“ sured her, that they were never more  
“ perfect; and, after some time, convinc-  
“ ed her that I spoke my real and sober  
“ Sentiments. She then burst into Tears,  
“ and begged I would not say any Thing  
“ that might increase her Affection, or  
“ make my Company give her more Plea-  
“ sure, at a Juncture when it was very un-  
“ certain how long she should enjoy it.  
“ This kind Reception of my Declara-  
“ tion rendered me incapable of obeying  
“ her;

“ her ; and my melancholy Situation so  
 “ softened her Mind, that she returned it  
 “ in the most endearing Manner. I would  
 “ not discover my real Circumstances,  
 “ desirous to try her Affection to the ut-  
 “ most. Her Joy appeared very sincere,  
 “ indeed, on being assured I was out of  
 “ Danger. The Progress of my Recovery  
 “ gave her as much Satisfaction as her Sa-  
 “ tisfaction did me. I continued my Ad-  
 “ dresses to her ; but I found her Return  
 “ less tender, as I grew better in Health,  
 “ which made me tell her that I wished  
 “ myself sick again. However, I had no  
 “ real Cause for Complaint. I perceived  
 “ she put some Constraint on herself, to  
 “ alter a Behaviour which she [thought  
 “ justifiable only during my Illness, when  
 “ mere Compassion required a Shew of  
 “ Tenderness.

“ As soon as I got well, I proposed  
 “ to marry her. She begged me not to  
 “ think of it, for she could not possibly  
 “ agree to add to my Distresses by mak-  
 “ ing me poorer ; and thought we then  
 “ lived happily in the innocent Assurance  
 “ of each other's Affection. As this was  
 “ an Objection I could easily remove, it  
 “ did not make me alter my Design, but  
 “ before



“ before I confessed my real Name, I  
“ was desirous of trying the Degree of  
“ Estimation in which I was held by  
“ Captain *Traverse*, by making my Pro-  
“ posal of becoming his Son-in-law, be-  
“ fore he was acquainted with my For-  
“ tune. But while I was preparing to  
“ put this Scheme in Execution, my  
“ Thoughts received a new Turn. My  
“ Sickness had prevented me from hav-  
“ ing much Conversation in the Family,  
“ but now, being well enough to associ-  
“ ate with them, I was talking with the  
“ Captain on the Change in his Affairs,  
“ when he mentioned Lord *Dorchester*’s  
“ Lady. Having left him a Batchelor,  
“ I was curious to know who she was,  
“ perhaps the more so for the Jealousy I  
“ had always entertained of him, think-  
“ ing that I perceived, he was favoured  
“ by you. The Description they gave  
“ me, and the Raptures they were all  
“ in when they mentioned your Beauty,  
“ and every Circumstance of your Be-  
“ haviour, convinced me my happy Ri-  
“ val had triumphed. Though I thought  
“ my Passion over, yet I own I was so  
“ much affected by this News, that I  
“ could not contain myself. I had grown  
“ easy



“ easy by looking on you as a Being far  
 “ above us, one designed to be adored,  
 “ but not possessed, one to whom all  
 “ Mankind, as well as myself, must pay  
 “ an unavailing Worship, and submit-  
 “ ted patiently to the general Fate; but  
 “ I found, I could not bear to think ano-  
 “ ther enjoyed a Happiness I believed  
 “ above a Mortal.

“ My dearest *Fanny* will suffer me to re-  
 “ peat this, as my Emotions were too vi-  
 “ sible not to be perceived by her, who  
 “ cruelly made me ashamed of my Beha-  
 “ viour by the most generous Tender-  
 “ ness. She guessed you were the Wo-  
 “ man whom I had often described, while  
 “ she was the Confidante of my Passion.  
 “ Instead of reproaching me for harbour-  
 “ ing in my Breast the Sparks of any  
 “ other Love than her's, she used all her  
 “ Softness to comfort me, while she ten-  
 “ derly grieved for my Misfortune and  
 “ her own. Thus was I cured of my  
 “ Relapse, and in a few Days, restored to  
 “ my Peace of Mind, ceasing to envy  
 “ Lord *Dorchester* his divine *Sacharissa*,  
 “ and happy in my lovely and tender  
 “ *Amoret*. Her Father declared he could  
 “ VOL. II. N “ refuse

“ refuse me nothing, but advised us not  
 “ to marry; however, finding us resolv-  
 “ ed he consented, I then gave them  
 “ all an exact Account of my Circum-  
 “ stances, which you may imagine did  
 “ not abate the Satisfaction then reign-  
 “ ing in the Family. I remained with  
 “ them at their Country House till two  
 “ Days ago, that I ventured to come and  
 “ congratulate you and Lord *Dorchester*  
 “ on your Union. You may imagine  
 “ how much I was surprized to find it was  
 “ not compleated, but could not forbear  
 “ coming hither to introduce to you  
 “ my *Fanny*, who made me the happiest  
 “ of Men about a Week ago, by be-  
 “ coming my Wife. And now, Madam,  
 “ like all other Romances, mine must  
 “ end with Wedlock; but permit me  
 “ to hope, we shall never be so much  
 “ tired of each other, as you must be of  
 “ us both in this long Story.”

Sir *Charles* was much mistaken, for I  
 was never less so. I was overjoyed at ac-  
 quiring two amiable Friends, and at see-  
 ing him so happy. For once I reflected  
 with Pleasure on the Inconstancy of Man-  
 kind, since it had been so fortunate to  
 him. I ought not to confine the Happi-  
 ness

ness of it entirely to Sir *Charles*, as I have received so much from it myself; for the Friendship which has ever since subsisted between me, Sir *Charles*, his Lady, and her amiable Family, I have always esteemed one of the most pleasing Circumstances of my Life.

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C H A P. L.

I HOPE your Ladyship now thinks it Time after so long a Digression, to return to Lord *Dorchester*, for I should be sorry to carry you so tedious a Journey, without you undertook it willingly; and yet, having little to say of myself during this Interval, I am under a Necessity of doing it, lest I should seem to have put in Execution the Lover's Wish, and appear to have "annihilated both Space and Time to make two Lovers happy." Lord *Dorchester* travelled most expeditiously to my Aunt's Cottage. He found her reclined on a Couch, the Serenity of her Countenance changed into the most dejected Air, and her fresh Com-

plexion into a sickly pale. He came so gently to the Door, that she did not hear him till he was entering the Threshold. As soon as she saw him, she started up, and, with Eyes that shot forth Impatience and Anger, but not without a Mixture of Joy, cried out, "Where is my Child! "Where is my *Opbelia*."

The Alteration Lord *Dorchester* perceived in her, awakened so severe a Sense of the Injury he had done her, that he was distressed and confounded, and could utter no more than "she is well; forgive me, Madam, forgive me!"

"Thank Heaven," cried my Aunt, with Hands and Eyes lifted towards the Heaven she thanked, "my Child is well!" and then bursting into a Flood of Tears, sunk down on the Couch, where she remained sometime, not too much affected to utter now and then a grateful Ejaculation, which would force its Way in Spite of the Tears that almost suffocated her.

My Lord was too much moved to interrupt her till this painful Excess of Joy was abated, and then could do nothing but ask her Forgiveness for all the Uneasiness



Uneasiness he must have given her, protesting his Desire of making her all possible Reparation. "As the first Proof of it," said she, "let me know whether you give me a Possibility of pardoning you, by having the least Title to it. Inform me of every Particular, since you robbed me of my dear Child, the Delight and only Support of my Life? But before you enter into a Detail which may take up Time, first tell me where she is? What is her Situation, and whether she still does Honour to the Care I took to instruct her in the Precepts of Religion and Virtue, that I may be better able to listen to the rest?"

In these Points, Lord *Dorchester* gave her full Satisfaction, and then proceeded to relate the whole in Order, only was at a Loss how I became acquainted with his Design. He endeavoured to excuse himself on Account of his Prejudices against Matrimony, and expatiated on his Objections to it, concluding, by telling her, that "his Love had conquered them all, and to be united to me was the Wish nearest his Heart; and that I had hi-



“ therto been inflexible, and, more mercilefs than Heaven, would not pardon the fincere Penitent.” You could not have said any Thing which could have given me fo fincere a Plea-  
“ fure” replied my Aunt, “ fince this proves my Neice’s Principles to be fuch as I wifh them. Heaven, indeed, forgives the fincere Penitent, but then the Heart is there laid open, and the Sincerity of it is well known. *Ophelia* cannot have the fame Affurance of your’s ; even yourfelf cannot ; we often miftake the Effects of difappointed Paflion, for real Virtue. If the innocence and unreigned Piety of fo fine a young Creature could not change your Heart, how can one fup-  
“ pofe any Thing elfe will have that Power. You tell me ſhe loves you, therefore may be ſure her Paflions plead in your Favour, and could her Reason give a Sanction to them, ſhe would concur with your Wifhes. That it has Strength fufficient to conquer the Inftigations of her Love, and the Perſuaſions of her Lover, raifes her in my Efteem, and gives me a Plea-  
“ ſure

" sure that almost repays me for what  
 " I have suffered on her Account. Does  
 " not this noble Command over her-  
 " self, this steady Adherence to every  
 " virtuous Principle," continued she,  
 " make you blush at the Remembrance  
 " of your Design, to debase so much  
 " Excellence? A little Reflection, my  
 " Lord, will shew you, the false Prin-  
 " ciples on which you have founded  
 " your Objections to Matrimony. Are  
 " you of so perverse a Nature, that  
 " a Conformity to the Laws of God  
 " and Man, must rob Society of all  
 " its Charms? And must the Conver-  
 " sation of one who loves you, lose all  
 " its Merit, as soon as it can be en-  
 " joyed without a Crime? Surely no  
 " Man can be so abandoned as to own  
 " such depraved Sentiments! You are,  
 " it seems, disgusted with the Behaviour  
 " of many Wives; would you there-  
 " fore to mend a Woman's Conduct,  
 " learn her to despise all Ties, human  
 " and divine? And to render her an  
 " amiable and valuable Companion, in-  
 " struct her in Vice? Is that a Means  
 " of teaching her, to acquit herself of

“ the Duties of Society, and the tender Obligations of more intimate Connexions. Another of your Arguments against Marriage is little better than a prose Paraphrase of,

*Love light as Air, at Sight of human Ties,  
Spreads its light Wings, and in a Moment flies.*

“ With all the abandoned Rhapsody of voluptuous Vice. You talk of Freedom and Equality, in a Situation which entirely abolishes both. What can render a Woman so much your Slave, as having given up her fair Fame, and *that sweet Peace that Goodness bosoms ever*, to gratify your mean Passions? Where then is the Equality between you? You have in your Power every Pleasure but Self-Approbation, and, perhaps, the hardened do not want that, while the Woman has nothing left her but your Love, which it is more her Interest to keep, even by little despicable Arts, than it could be in any other Situation. As soon as Reason begins to return, in what Light do you imagine, she  
“ herself

“ herself must see the Man who has rob-  
 “ bed her of every Blessing in Life? Must  
 “ she not grow uneasy under such Cir-  
 “ cumstances, and detest the ungene-  
 “ rous Mind that could draw her into  
 “ an Action, whose Consequences were  
 “ to her so grievous, and to him so  
 “ trifling, that unless Honour makes  
 “ him rather than desert the Woman  
 “ he has ruined, endure the Effects of  
 “ her afflicted Heart, and the Fretful-  
 “ ness which naturally arises from it, he  
 “ is under no worldly Disadvantage.”

Lord *Dorchester* listened with all the  
 Humility of a School-boy to his Mo-  
 nitor, and gave her no Interruption but,  
 with a doleful Face, and a simple  
 Sheepishness that he never felt before,  
 cried now and then, “ very true, Ma-  
 “ dam, right, Madam, to be sure, Ma-  
 “ dam,” and such like Sentences of  
 mild and bashful Approbation; till my  
 Aunt thought it cruel to humble him  
 any longer, into such a sneaking repent-  
 ant Boy. When she ended her Sermon,  
 he assured her, that he was perfectly  
 convinced of the Truth of all she had  
 said, and protested, with an Air of Sin-  
 cerity



cerity that almost convinced her, that  
“ if he might have the free Choice,  
“ whether he should have her Neice for  
“ his Wife or Mistress, he should not  
“ hesitate a Moment, but prefer that  
“ State which should secure her from  
“ the Censure of the World, and the  
“ Reproaches of her own Conscience.”  
He abjured his past Errors, shewed the  
Fallacies which had given Rise to them,  
and confuted his own Arguments so  
much more forcibly than my Aunt  
could do, that she was touched with  
his Candour, and grieved for the pernicious  
Education and Examples, which  
had created any Blemishes in a Mind  
that seemed naturally virtuous and upright.  
When he had succeeded thus far, it was not very difficult to move a  
Heart by Nature tender, and softened  
by Affliction. The Excess of his Grief  
excited her Compassion, and Pity had  
some Share in making her promise to  
accompany him, though when she did  
it, she imagined her only Motive was  
the Desire of seeing me. During their  
Journey, his Distress prevailed on her  
to undertake to obtain his Forgiveness.

He



He did not doubt, but my Regard for her, and the high Opinion I had both of her Judgment and Principles, would make me submit to her Persuasions, especially as he was too sensible they corresponded with the secret, though suppressed Wishes of my Heart. When they arrived in *London*, I had, according to the Pain I had formed, left my Lodging, and to save my kind Landlady the Pain of telling a Falshood, did not acquaint her with the Place which I intended for my Aylum. Mr. *South*, to avoid being importuned to discover my Abode, changed his Habitation likewise, and chose one whom he could trust, to watch Lord *Dorchester's* coming to Town. His Spy performed his Office so well, that he heard it the Night of his Arrival, and was told by him, that he saw my Lord hand a Lady out of his Chariot.

Mr. *South* asked me, "if I did not  
" imagine from this, my Lord had suc-  
" ceeded, and, in Reality, brought up  
" my Aunt?" I could not believe,  
there was a Possibility of her giving  
such a Sanction to his past Conduct;  
however,

however, I wished to be entirely certain: I dared not, indeed, consent that Mr. *South* should venture to Lord *Dorchester's*, lest by watching him, my Retreat might be discovered as it was before, but told him, that as they would naturally go to my old Lodgings, if my Lord had really prevailed on her to accompany him, we might gain some Intelligence from thence. Mr. *South* went thither accordingly the next Morning, and learnt, that, " Lord *Dorchester* and a Lady, whom they found by their Discourse, was my Aunt, came there as soon as they entered *London*, and asking for me, were under the greatest Consternation at hearing I was gone from thence." The good Woman told them my Motive, but, at the same Time assured them, she knew not to what Place I was removed. Upon this Information, they went away much disappointed, after having promised her any Reward if she could contrive a Means of finding me out. She told them, " she wanted no other Inducement to do that, than the Pleasure I should receive from  
" seeing

“seeing an Aunt, I seemed to love  
“so tenderly.”

As I was at a very great Distance from my old Lodgings, Mr. *South* thought that to go back to me, would be robbing me of some Hours of Joy, and therefore instead of returning, went to Lord *Dorchester*, where he found his Lordship and my Aunt, concerting Measures for finding me. The Sight of him was most welcome to the former; with Delight he received him, and intreated him, “to inform an anxious Parent and the still tenderer Anxiety of a Lover, where I was?”

As this was the Intent of Mr. *South*’s Visit, he immediately complied, and offered them to guide them to me. The Equipage was sent for, and stopped at my Door, sometime after my Impatience for the Account I expected Mr. *South* to bring, had fixed me to the Window, in Hopes of seeing him arrive.

At the Sight of my Aunt, I ran to meet her; and we received each other with an Embrace from which the Spectators thought we could never be disengaged. I had already felt how much  
the

the Imagination falls short of the Reality in Sorrow, I now found it as poor a Mirror of our Joy. The Extacy I was in, at seeing one so inexpressibly dear to me, far exceeded the Force of Fancy, and a long Time passed in rejoicing at the Felicity we felt, before I took Notice of the Person who accompanied my Aunt.

My Lord looked on me with Tenderness and Grief, but with an anxious Timorousness that rendered him silent. My Aunt observing it, as soon as we could think of any Thing, but the Joy of meeting, told me, "she had undertaken to plead, what I should think a bad Cause, unless I would allow Repentance washed away Sin." She then proceeded to say, "she thought Lord *Dorchester* had suffered so much he deserved to be forgiven." I objected all I had before said to myself and others on the Occasion. I arraigned his Principles and Conduct with more Severity, I believe, for finding he had an Advocate, for I felt a Satisfaction in hearing him a little excused. My Aunt's Arguments were much the same with



with Miss *Baden's*, and would not have proved more efficacious, had it not been easier to influence my Heart, than to convince my Reason. Her Opinion gave a Sanction for my yielding; I could call my Weakness obedient; an Opportunity of so agreeably deceiving myself, staggered my Resolution, and I began to listen with Pleasure to the Apology my Aunt made for him.

As soon as Lord *Dorchester* had perceived me wavering between Reason and Love, to strengthen the Party of the latter, he attacked me with the most persuasive Importunity. Though my Heart felt every Syllable he uttered, yet my Mind was too much agitated to suffer my Memory to retain what he said, all I know is, that every Word, every Look, every Action of his, spoke too much to be expressed by any other. Such powerful Eloquence was not to be for ever resisted; unable to bear a longer Continuance of the Scene, I cried out, "you have conquered all my Resolutions, dispose of the Remainder of my Life as you please, my Happiness is in your  
 " Hands,



“ Hands, I may repent, but I find, I  
“ must comply!”

Lord *Dorchester's* excessive Joy made me feel that Pleasure in my Consent, which Reason had denied me. My Felicity was perfect in seeing I had made him happy; I was insensible to any Dangers, with which my Peace was threatened by his Principles, while I had the infinite Satisfaction of imparting Happiness to one that was dearer to me than myself; I felt I was unworthy of a Thought, mine were all engrossed by him, every other Object seemed beneath my Care, and if he was happy, I believed I must be blessed.

As soon as his Lordship's Extasies were a little over, my Aunt turned toward him and said; “ My Lord, I have  
“ done all you asked of me; I have  
“ suffered Compassion and that weak  
“ Sympathy, which I believe all feel  
“ for the Pains of Lovers, who have  
“ themselves known the Pangs of Love,  
“ to conquer my Opinion. I have per-  
“ suaded the only Joy of my Heart,  
“ and Blessing of my Age, to an U-  
“ nion with a Man, whose Principles I  
“ always

“ always looked upon as an infallible  
 “ Source of Unhappiness to the Wo-  
 “ man whose Fate must depend upon  
 “ them. I never saw any Thing but  
 “ Repentance succeed a Marriage with  
 “ a Rake, and yet Compassion for you,  
 “ and, indeed, for my Niece, whose  
 “ Fondness for you is but too visible,  
 “ through all the Resolution she has  
 “ assumed, has made me plead your  
 “ Cause, and prevail in it. I feared  
 “ for her, the Grief which would have  
 “ succeeded the sharper Pains of Sepa-  
 “ ration. I, who have felt t, know  
 “ how hardly Life is supported under  
 “ a Load of Sorrow. I pitied you for  
 “ having a worthy Mind so corrupted.  
 “ Can you do less, my Lord, than  
 “ reward *Opbelia's* Love and my Com-  
 “ passion, by preserving the Principles  
 “ you now profess, and by keeping the  
 “ strictest Guard over yourself, lest you  
 “ should again deviate from the Path of  
 “ Virtue? I know you are not ab-  
 “ solutely a Rake, and therein I place  
 “ my Hopes.”

Your

Your Ladyship may imagine Lord *Dorchester*, was not sparing of his Promises. He defended himself from the Imputation of a Rake, though he confessed, his Principles had been very defective, and gave her every Assurance that could make her easy; and what is more extraordinary, he fulfilled them all, and rendered the Rest of our Lives a Scene of Bliss; though I confess, it was not immediately I could depend on my own Happiness. I feared Reverses, which would be more severely felt for the Felicity I enjoyed. But Time banished my Apprehensions, and taught me, that a Mind naturally good, may be clouded for a Time, but will recover its original Lustre, and shake off the bad Influence of vicious Examples, and the erroneous Opinions of the fashionable World, if it has the good Fortune to suffer sufficiently by them. But as that does not happen so often as one could wish, for the Reformation of Mankind, and it is difficult to know when a Person has been sufficiently punished to effect their Amendment; mine was a dangerous Trial, and,

and, I think, my Imprudence in making it, deserved a Punishment rather than a Reward; which has increased my Gratitude to Heaven for a State of Happiness I by no Means merited.

Lord *Dorchester* to gratify himself in his darling Pleasure of doing Good, procured a very considerable Preferment for Mr. *South*, and behaved with the utmost Generosity to my Aunt; he settled a very handsome Income on her, and to gratify both her and me, made such Additions to her little Cottage, as gave us the Power of accompanying her thither, where we spent three Months in every Year, which, in the Opinion of us all, was the Time when we enjoyed the most perfect Happiness, as we were there free from Interruptions.

Lord *Dorchester* was very desirous of knowing how I became acquainted with his Designs on me; but I made his giving a solemn Promise never to ask any Questions concerning it; one of the Conditions of our Marriage. I feared his Resentment against Lord *Larborough*, had he been acquainted with the Part he acted, and should have been very  
sorry,



sorry, if Lord *Larborough* had suffered by making a Discovery that was so fortunate for me; besides that Lord *Dorchester* might have been exposed to his Share of Danger, had a Quarrel ensued. Lord *Larborough* was, I believe, under no small Apprehensions on finding what Turn the Affair had taken, but I seized the first Opportunity of making him easy, by giving my Word, that, "I would conceal every Thing he had done in Consideration of the Obligation he thereby conferred on me, and that he might rest in perfect Security in that Particular."

He returned me many Thanks, assuring me, that, "he would ever gratefully acknowledge it; and, to prevent all Possibility of giving me any future Offence by a Passion he was unable to stifle, he would, by Degrees, break off his Intimacy with my Lord, and avoid me as much as he could." This Resolution he steadily executed, and before he died, which was two Years after my Marriage, he had almost entirely dropped our Acquaintance. After his Death, as no  
 Danger



Danger could arise from it, I acquainted my Lord, with what he had too strict a Regard to his Promise to have asked of me, telling him all that passed between Lord *Larborough* and myself, which he said, "rendered his Lordship rather the Object of his Gratitude, than of his Anger, since the happy Effects of what he had done, excused the Intention."

Having obeyed your Ladyship's Commands, I shall now lay aside my Pen, without making any Apology for being so circumstantial, since Obedience to your Orders made me so; but shall grieve in Silence, that it was not in my Power to render this little Work more worthy of her who is to honour it with a Perusal. If I have in some Places repeated Compliments, which lay me under an Imputation of Vanity, I hope you will consider it as the unavoidable Consequence of telling one's own Story with the Sincerity you required; and as a necessary Thing, in order to keep up in my Reader such an Idea of my Person, as may represent me

me more worthy of her Attention, which  
 you might have thought thrown away  
 on a Dowdy, and deprived me of the  
 Honour of subscribing myself,

*Your Ladyship's*

*Most obedient,*

*Humble Servant,*

**OPHELIA DORCHESTER.**

**F. I. N. I. S.**

